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Before the Rain.

We knew it would rain, for all the morn
A spirit on slender ropes of mist
Was lowering its golden buckets down
Into the vapory amethyst

Of marshes and swamps, and dismal fens—
Scooping the dew that lay in the flowers,
Dipping the jewels out of the sea
To sprinkle them over the land in showers.

We knew it would rain, for the poplars showed
The white of their leaves, the amber grain
Shrinks in the wind—and the lightning now
Is tangled in tremendous skeins of rain.

—*H. T. B. Aldrich.*

Sleep's Threshold.

What footstep but has wandered free and far
Amid that castle of sleep whose walls were planned
By no terrestrial craft, no human hand,
With towers that point to no recorded star?
Here sorrows, memories and remorses are,
Roaming the long, dim rooms or galleries grand;
Here the lost friends our spirits yet demand
Gleam through mysterious doorways, half ajar.

But of the uncounted throngs that ever win
These halls where slumber's dusky witcheries rule,
Who, after wakening, may reveal aright
By what phantasmal means he entered in—
What porch of cloud, what vapory vestibule,
What stairway quarried from the mines of night?

—*Edgar Fawcett, in Atlantic Monthly.*

A BOARDING-HOUSE ROMANCE.

We have had a romance in our boarding-house. Charley and I are fond of them, and scent them out, I may say, long before the matter-of-fact people think of such a thing. You see, we had one of our own—comical, tragical, wonderful, but resulting happily. For, here we are, middle-aged folks, in the first heyday of love and its sweetness, and likely to linger here—since we starved so long for each other we can never quite make up the lost days. It gives us a tender and wondering interest in lovers. We have not a shadow of reason for doubting their truth and their trials, since we must measure them by our own standard.

We have been married five years, and do not "keep house." Charlie's business calls him from place to place, and as we are only happy when together, I am content to live an Arab life with him. Indeed, I like it for itself.

In those long years, when he seemed lost to me, I had to take up the lives of others, and I have formed the habit of always looking about me for some sorrow or some joy I can share or bless.

Every place where there is a human being has an interest for me, and soon becomes a home. The only drawback is the breaking up each time, and the leaving those whose heart life has touched mine. But at this rate I will never get to my story.

We came here last December. Such a time as we had that dreary day, climbing dirty marble steps, and waiting at tardy doors or in dingy parlors! We have come to know the aspect of a good boarding-house pretty well, and it seemed we were not to find one in all Philadelphia.

But late in the afternoon we were shown into the large yet cozy parlor of this old-fashioned house, and I knew, as soon as I looked at Charlie's face, that we were suited. We have never regretted our acceptance of the situation. We took possession of our "third-story front" that very hour, and followed Mrs. Jarvey to the tea-table as though we belonged there.

There is a good-sized family of us. The Betons, the Bartons and the Browns come down from some mysterious regions above us—very nice young couples, the three, just beginning the world. The Allens have the second story and the only children in the house. The back corridor turns out some five or six young clerks, an artist, a newspaper man, and an old bachelor who lives on his means.

The third story back—next to our room—is now empty. It is the nest from which the romance has just taken flight with its moving cause—Miss Atheling. It was empty when we came, and for a week later; then I heard signs of occupation.

Mrs. Jarvey is one of the people every one takes an interest in, and who claims that interest. She came into me that morning, with her round, still-girlish-at-sixty, face all aglow and smiling placidly.

"I declare, I am a lucky woman," she saie. "Do you hear that, Mrs. Smith? I have let the room for a good price to Miss Atheling—the rich Miss Atheling, who has been at 1216, you know. She's very pretty, really! You like pretty girls, don't you? I've noticed it."

"I think you 'notice' everything, Mrs. Jarvey," I said, laughing—for she does—"but you are quite right. I do like pretty girls, and handsome men, and everything beautiful, or grand, or noble-looking. Like them too much, I fear."

"Then you must have noticed young Welleston," said Mrs. Jarvey. "He sits at the far end of the table from you, but he is handsome and grand and noble looking, all three—and awfully shabby-looking, poor fellow."

Now, Charlie and I had noticed him at our first breakfast, and had often spoken of him since. He was not always, nor indeed, usually, present at meals; and when he was, sat silent and preoccupied, as though working away mentally at the problem of his future. He was strikingly shabby, and, rarest of all things, handsome and grand enough to shine it down. When he rose to leave the room, as he always did before the others, Charlie said he withdrew with the air of a king a little wearied from the restraints of court etiquette, not as a five-dollar clerk hurrying to his desk.

I was not a little pleased that Mrs. Jarvey mentioned him, for I was drawn to him in a way I was sure meant he had trouble we might lighten. The dear old lady wandered on in her simple, pretty, kindly way until I knew all she did of his past, present and future. I was sorry it could be summed up in so few words.

He had come to her a year previous taken her smallest room, and gone on as we saw him day after day, with no change and no brightening of his hard lot.

"I am sure, Mrs. Smith, he never has one penny to spare, and how he is to manage about his clothes, I do not know. I am ashamed to own how carefully I watch that coat, but then it is because I dread to see it giving way. And I think he is breaking down under something more than hard work and poor pay. He is heart-sick, you see. There's a girl in it, as sure as you live."

With that, she trotted out as she had come in, blithe and sunshiny, and ready for the next thing that might happen, with a hearty smile.

I sat at my desk and dreamed, as I will do, when I ought to be very busy. I could believe there was "a girl in it." Surely, one woman, at least—and more probably a score of them—had read that fine, sad face with tender eyes. Then I recalled the shadow that had lain on my heart so long, and pitied the imaginary girl who, I was sure, must suffer with longing for the look I had seen once or twice spring into the pale face, when some word or sentence struck fire.

The supper-bell rang before I had finished my letter, and I had to hurry my preparations, as I did not expect Charlie until a late hour, and must go down alone. When I went out into the hall a servant was waiting at the back-room door, and just as I reached the turn of the stairs in the arch of the back corridor, the new boarder came out of it.

Involuntarily I glanced over at her, and at the same moment a low exclamation of surprise and deep feeling burst from some one standing in the shadow of the arch near me. It was young Welleston, and I knew he was devouring with passionate eyes the lovely picture before us.

Miss Atheling was young and beautiful—no doubt about that. She was, moreover, a lady born and bred, and a woman of pure and delicate intuitions and tastes. I cannot tell why or how I knew all this at one glance, but I did. Something in her face, distinctly visible under the bright gas-jet, her attitude as she paused to read the note the servant handed her, her exquisite toilet and the soft tones of her gentle voice as she addressed the man, proclaimed the facts I have set down as first impressions, which have not been modified by after intercouse. And, just as quickly, I knew in the same way that she and young Welleston were not strange to each other.

I had scarcely paused on my way for this look, and I now passed on, leaving him motionless in the dark corner facing her. As I expected, he did not come to the table, but Miss Atheling glided into her place next to mine before I was fairly seated. She was very, very pretty, slender, not "thin," graceful as a gazelle, dark-haired, dark-eyed, clear, pale skin, lovelier than any color, a mouth so fine and pure in its delicate lines it was a continual suggestion of delicate refinement, and a smile that was actually electric.

To this day I cannot meet it without a faint and delicious thrill like a shock. It must, it does turn a man's very brain, for I have seen its effects, and Charlie says it is irresistible, if she had the will to work evil with it. But she has not a shadow of evil in her—bless her!

I told Charlie about it when he came in, and my fancies as well. So we were both on the qui vive next morning to see if anything would bear them out.

Mr. Welleston was at the table when we went in, and greeted us with a silent bow, as we were the earliest arrivals after him. Miss Atheling came next, bright and breezy as the morning, and in her Gainsborough hat.

"Out so early!" I could not help saying, as I caught her eye.

She smiled, and her lips opened to reply, but the words died. A scarlet flame shot up into her cheek that had more of shyness than anger in its red, and her eyes half sank.

She seemed to steady herself with a strong hand, however, looked clear and full at the averted head of Mr. Welleston, and said, in a perfectly distinct, attention compelling tone:

"Good-morning, Mr. Welleston. I am glad to see you are still living."

He answered something which I lost, for the Allen children burst in, tornado wise, as usual, and all the little world of our circle was swept into a current of teas, toasts, bread-and-milk, potatoes, porridge, beefsteak, pouts and pranks.

I am not used to children, and I candidly own I come as near hating a bad one as I do the Spirit of Evil. In fact, I consider such a one the mere embodiment of that gentleman, sent as a punishment and a temptation to commit murder.

Those Allen children turn all the milk of human kindness I imbibe into purest gall, and never were they more detestable than at that moment.

But Charlie said to me when we were alone:

"You are about right, Alice! And you may set her down as the girl 'it,' I bet you ten to one."

"Either she is or she wants to be," I answered. "And I mean by that, she either is the girl he loves or the girl who loves him. The same signs can be read two ways. Which is right here, I do wonder?"

Well, I wondered for many a day. I never have been witness to such another wordless, ceaseless, persistent struggle as went on beside me after that morning. Sometimes I thought she wanted to attract him, and he resisted; sometimes I thought she shrank from his interest in her and he rebelled; sometimes it seemed as though they had come to an understanding, and accepted the inevitable of suffering. She and I were much together, and I found her the frankest, most childlike, confiding of persons, apparently. But I noticed, after a time, that she only told the outside of matters.

She talked as freely of Mr. Welleston as of Robbie Allen, of the years she had known him, of the places she had met him, of what he had done, and was doing, and might do in the future. But she never touched upon their relation to each other, never remarked upon his appearance, never even kindly speculated upon his financial prospects.

I am not sure that they ever met out of the dining-room, and I know their intercourse there was unmarked by any display of feeling, yet always I was conscious of an undercurrent rushing fiercely onward to a crisis of joy or woe. I have known her to part from me at her door with her sweet, gay laugh, and burst into a passion of tears before the lock was silent between us. I have heard her pacing her floor hour after hour of the night, swiftly, softly, tirelessly, until the faint, faint sound grew terrible in its hopeless monotony.

Charlie and I grew actually nervous over the thing, and felt, we said, as though we were living on the brink of a volcano.

At last it broke forth.

It was late one night, Charlie and I had laid aside our books for the cozy chat which is always the last thing with us, when there came a low quick knock on the door.

It was such an odd little tap, and such an unusual occurrence that, instead of calling out, Charlie got up and opened the door.

Miss Atheling stood there, in evening dress and carriage wraps, pale to the very lips, her eyes glowing and her breathing hurried and irregular.

"Mr. Smith," she said, coming in at once, and speaking eagerly, yet softly, "I have come to you for help. It is a matter of life and death to me—it means the misery or happiness of my whole life. Do not refuse me!"

"I will not," said Charlie, as eagerly, out of that kind, brave heart of his; "what is it you want done?"

"Go to Mr. Welleston's room and bring him here, please. Bring him here to me. Tell him so. He must come!"

Charlie went on the instant. She stood in the center of the room, waiting, her soft, shining wraps falling away from her fair, round arms and neck, her flowing hair and drooping flowers relieving her delicate face like the background of a cameo, one hand grasping her heart as though to still its pain, and her whole frame quivering with suspense. I heard Charlie's step returning, and not alone. I half rose. She made one swift, sweeping step toward me and laid her hand on my shoulder.

"No, no!" she said; "you must not leave me. Oh, as you love your husband—and you do, you do—beg God to be merciful to me!"

And then she turned to face them as they came in together.

There are times in life when silence is worth infinitely more than speech. Charlie often thinks so, and I was perfectly prepared to have him close the door and stand leaning against it, without one word or one look. Mr. Welleston, as silent and magnificent, stood near him.

He was very tall and always graceful, but to-night there was a splendor and imperial pride in his bearing I never saw equaled. He, too, was pale, and his lips were set so close and stern under his dark mustache, I almost trembled for my poor girl. What was she about to do. What had she done or left undone in the far past?

"You are going away?" she said, suddenly breaking the silence.

"Yes," he answered, briefly.

"And why? Am I so hateful to you?"

He looked at her, and my heart rose. Love, passionate and tender—only love was in it. She went a step nearer.

"Geoffry," she said, "do not break my heart! See, I can suffer in suspense no longer. When I heard the servants say, as I was coming upstairs, that you were going, I made this desperate resolve. I know the story of these dear people, and their faithful sympathy for all who suffer. They will keep my secret and comfort me, if you cast me off. And why? Only because of this, and this," touching her jewels with rapid, scornful gesture—"only because my father prospered, and sought to leave his poor child above the ills of life. You know—you know if I was poor indeed, nothing could separate us."

As she bent toward him I saw in her sweet face the expression of a truth the poet has put in words:

"Every atom of my body feels the hunger of my heart."

How she must have suffered before that last step was taken! The loneliness, the unspeakable anguish of the months spent so close to our happy lot!

"Geoffry, do not harden your heart! Your pride has cost us so much, and we were so happy. Oh, am I not the same, the very same I was before this hateful fortune came to me? Think of it! And with it all twice told—a thousand times told—I could not purchase one little thing that makes you so dear to me. We have known each other so long, Geoffry!"

Was the man iron and stone? He turned from her and folded his arms tightly upon his breast.

"Then it must be so," she said, in a tone of such utter, hopeless misery, it seemed a strange voice. "Well, at least, know this! I did not follow you here. I knew you were in Philanelphia, and near me, for I saw you pass 1216 often and often. But I never dreamed you were in this house when I came to it. When Mrs. Jarvey told me of the boarders the first evening I was startled, but I thought—I dared to hope the will of God had thrown us together, and it would be no harm for me to try for the only prize life holds for me. I was all wrong. Go now, and forget everything of the present, as you have of the past."

She covered her face with her hands, and I saw the red blood dye her forehead above her white glove-tips. But she had spoken so fearlessly, yet with such a modest dignity and reliance in the justice of her cause, I could only admire her. Mr. Welleston raised his proud head and met Charlie's eye. If ever there was a "volume of meaning" in a look, he saw it then.

"Margarite!" he exclaimed, turning and holding out his arms as he hurried to her.

She had conquered. The barrier was down and for ever. Charlie and I slipped away into the hall-window in the dark, and stood clasping each other, and whispering our delighted comments.

It was all as clear as the noonday sun now. They had been lovers before her father's death, when he was in the early flush of hopeful youth, and she a child, too timid and guileless to meet his sensitive nature upon a level above the mists.

Her good fortune and his evil days must have fallen upon them close together, and he had evidently started away from a shadowy spectre meeting his pride. What days were before them? We knew they would never regret the bitter draught in the sweet wine that lay beneath it.

After awhile our door opened slowly, and they both looked out, a little shyly, a little archly.

Charlie gravely advanced, and I followed, until she caught me in her arms and hid her face upon my neck.

"Oh, wasn't it dreadful in me?" she whispered, appalled.

"Not at all," I answered from my heart. "God defend the truth!"

"Welleston," said Charlie, "I suppose old Starbuck came to the scratch on that bill, after all, didn't he?"

"Well, yes—after a fashion. But they had to put the screws on him once or twice."

And if those two men did not go at it as hard-headedly as though business, and not love, could "make the world go round."

Margarite went away presently with gentle good-nights, and I was perfectly satisfied with the look he gave her as she passed out. I was always perfectly satisfied with him from that time.

They went away yesterday as bride and groom—a well-matched pair—and I have chronicled another love story in the great book Charlie treats with special consideration. It began with our own, and its pages are for the most part sad enough. But I have learned this thing. To those who are content to wait without yielding, sooner or later, but surely, the harvest of love comes round. It is the disappointed lovers of self who seek comfort for that self and fall always, because their aim is ignoble. The woman who loves the man whom God gives her, and not herself in his love for her, may trust that God to make His gift the glory of her life.

A Kissing Spring.

On Greasy creek, Ark., has recently been discovered one of the most miraculous springs on record. A correspondent says a Baptist preacher named John R. Yeatts tells what he saw there, and a Baptist dominie should be most excellent authority on water. The parson says the spring flows from a mountain about 400 feet high, comes out of the ground 100 feet from the top of the mountain on the north side, and flows at the rate of about forty gallons per minute, and it is the color of apple cider and tastes just like apple brandy, and has the same effect. Those under the influence of the water are perfectly ecstatic, and hugging and loving everything they meet. He says: I never saw the like, children and boys and girls hugging and kissing every one they meet. Old men and old women, young men and young ladies embracing each other by hugging and kissing. I met an old white-haired man and woman—I suppose about eighty years old—and they were hopping and skipping like lambs. I saw hundreds lying around the spring so drunk that they could not stand up, and they were lying and laughing, trying to slap their hands. The people call it the "Milennium Spring."

Twenty to thirty alligators in a drove went up the Cumberland as far as Nashville lately—an unheard of incident.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Lime.

Lime benefits the soil partly by supplying plant food, as almost all the useful plants contain considerable lime, and partly by decomposing inert substances in the soil. Lime liberates fixed ammonia, decomposes vegetable matter and destroys the acidity of sour soil. Its absence from the soil is generally shown by the presence of useless or noxious plants, and its presence is ordinarily indicated by the growth of the more valuable plants. When refuse lime can be obtained it is one of the cheapest fertilizers that can be employed.

Old Pastures.

A few years since, says a writer, I had an old pasture that had almost run out, covered with weed and patched with moss. I mixed a few barrels of salt and wood ashes, and applied about two barrels of the mixture per acre, covering about half the lot. The result surprised me. Before fall the moss had nearly all disappeared and the weeds were rapidly following suit, while the grass came in thick, assuming a dark green color, and made fine pasturage. The balance of the lot remained unproductive as before, but the following year was salted, with like results.

Bones for Poultry.

Some persons are in the habit of burning the bones before feeding them to poultry. It is true that after being burned they are much easier broken up, but the raw bones contain a large amount of gelatine, which is a most excellent food for making hens lay, and gelatine also contains a large amount of nitrogen, which is driven into the atmosphere by the heat. When the bones are fed raw this nitrogen is retained, and having done duty as food for the poultry and constituting part of their systems it is still capable of again doing duty as a fertilizer, but once becoming free nitrogen in the atmosphere it is not so easy a matter to combine it in such a manner that it shall be rendered available as plant food. In pounding raw bone it is not necessary to make it so fine as people suppose, for a hen will swallow a much larger piece than many would think possible, and when once in her crop it will be digested and properly economized.

Feed Dairy Cows Liberally.

We believe, says the *National Live Stock Journal*, the dairyman should study how he may produce all the food necessary for his cows upon his own farm, and that he should make all the provision that an intelligent foresight can do; but he should never suffer his herd to go with deficient food, even for one week, for this he cannot afford to do. And that we may encourage him to be liberal, even when his pasture is short, and he has no extra green food for them, let us compare the extra cost of nutriment in some by-product, such as bran, cotton-seed meal, linseed meal, corn meal, etc., some one of which the dairyman may always find near at hand, with pasture grass. Pasture grass has about eighty-nine per cent. of water, and the nutriment in 100 pounds of it is supposed to be worth twenty-one cents. The nutriment of nineteen pounds of fine bran is just equal to 100 pounds of pasture grass; ten pounds of cotton seed meal, twelve pounds of linseed meal, or ten pounds of corn meal, is equal to 100 pounds of grass. Now 100 pounds of pasture grass is a ration for an ordinary-sized cow per day. If the pasture, then, is short one-third, or one-half, or in any other proportion, it is easy to make up this deficiency by feeding some one or several of these foods, which are so easily handled. It is seldom that more than one-third would have to be fed to make a full ration on short pasture. Let us suppose the dairyman to be feeding seven pounds of fine bran; this, at $7 per ton, would cost 2.8 cents per day, or about nineteen cents per week. Now, the extra milk per week produced by this bran would much more than pay the cost. If he should feed, instead of bran, four pounds of linseed meal, it would cost him twenty-eight cents per week; or if 3 1-2 pounds of cotton-seed meal, would cost twenty-two cents per week; or 6 1-3 pounds of corn meal, twenty to thirty-five cents per cow, per week. If he has the command of all these, let him make up a ration nearly as follows: Four pounds bran, one-half linseed meal, and 1 1-2 pounds corn meal to each cow per day, which will probably cost only twenty cents per week and will keep a generous flow of milk till the fall rains renew the pasture, and the extra food can be discontinued. We have known many who have used an extra ration similar to this during short pasture, and never found one who reported it unprofitable. The ration may be varied to suit all circumstances. Corn meal will be found cheap in some localities; but it is always best to mix some bran with it; and in most parts of all our broad dairy belt bran will be found the cheapest extra food to make up for short pasture.

Breeding Sows.

The *Prairie Farmer* has an able article on this subject. To be practical, it says, this interesting native, the breeding sow, should be, as anything else upon the farm, first rate—broad, lengthy, deep, short-snouted, of fine bone, with tail well set on, a thin ear and skin gathering in folds even to the hock, and of a breed that will fatten on clover and grass in summer and on mangolds in winter, sliced and sprinkled with ground corn and oats. Various are the breeds nowadays possessing such characteristics. Wherever they may hail from you will have no great difficulty in obtaining what you want, especially if you attend our State and county fairs, or proceed on a tour of inspection among the more prominent and successful breeders of the country. Grudge not a few extra dollars, while on such a journey, in the purchase of an exemplary sow-in-pig to begin with. It is loss of time, besides disappointment, to buy second-rate stock, however excellent your judgment may be, with the purpose of improving it. Climb as far as you can on the shoulders of others who have pioneered before you, and then take up the path. You will be passed in turn, never fear, by some one now a small boy munching a crust. Start, however, as forward as you can, and do your best while your hours lasts. Reserve for breeding the sows which have about ten or twelve teats. Retain not, however, more than nine of a litter, if you get so many. It is curious how jealously nature has taught the pigling to recognize and adhere to his own peculiar one or pair of teats. The sow sixteen weeks with young, should be managed that she be ready to farrow in March and September, as cold weather is death to little pigs. A high bred lot are apt to drop their tails. This disfigurement, however, for such it is, may be prevented to a certain degree by a light dose of physic (a taste of oil in sweet milk, which they will drink), and anointing the sore place with a little digestive ointment, such as any druggist can prepare. Around the sty in which the breeding sow is kept at the time of farrowing there should be run a couple of rails, one above the other, a foot from the wall, the lowest being about three-quarters of a foot from the ground. The great risk at such time is of the little pigs being smothered by her lying helplessly upon them in her pain, whereas if there be a rail she is likely to bear against it, so that the little ones, if they have the bad luck to get underneath, will either work themselves out, or escape the direct burden of her direct weight. They soon learn worldly wisdom enough to take refuge behind, where you should have a little soft straw or hay for their especial use. Under the sow at farrowing time there should be little or no straw, as with the best disposition she is then more apt to annihilate some of the wee ones who may be lost to sight, having gone burrowing on their own behalf. The best practice, however, is to have her watched and the little ones taken from her as they appear, and if the weather is cold, kept near the fire in a hamper for a day or two, being carried to and fro for suckling. This entails a little trouble, but it is well repaid, as you may so save a whole litter, three-fourths of which, if left with her, the chances are you may find with their tongues out "done to death" within twenty-four hours after birth. As soon as they are pretty strong upon their legs and can expostulate lustily you may leave them in the fenced sty with mamma altogether, having taken care first to initiate them into the secret of their harbor (the railing around the wall). All this a savage mother will not allow; nay, often she will devour her offspring if meddled with at all. As a preventive against this awkward finale a wash of aloes and water into which the piglings are dipped, just newly farrowed, has been used. A "fond parent" of this sort, it will pay you best, however, to fatten and consume in turn. Gentle sows are sufficiently attainable to permit the immediate sacrifice of a savage. If the wee ones be ailing a hot bath for them and a dose of castor oil (say four ounces) to the mother, of which they will enjoy a reversion through her milk, as safe and usually successful treatment. That the sow will require warm food, gruel, etc., after her labor, and must be carefully tended and not hi-hly fed for some days, it is almost superfluous to remark. Indeed, unless the tyro have servants about his stock who of themselves will exercise such ordinary thought, we will have a very mountain to surmount. We may notice only that boiled food promotes especially the flow of milk, and that for those sows which litter in autumn lettuces are the most wholesome and juiciest of food. Toward weaning time turn out the sow occasionally by herself, and accustom the nursery to take warm milk and slops on their private account. This will grease the slips of their final launch into life, which should take place as soon as they have shivered through the ninth week, when the matron should be thinking of baby linen again. Mind and do your little pigs well. The sow should be richly fed throughout the nursing, so that when you wean the litter they shall be pretty stout to start on their own account. Still, at the best, it is a tick-lish period when they are first put over the nest. Ruinous as cruel is the policy of stinting an infant. It is far better for you to keep half a dozen in good trim, ready ever for pork or winter baconers, than half a hundred trotting everlastingly, half fed, about the yard—scabby, winter-looking and pot-bellied—an anxious search for anything to satisfy the pangs of their hunger. Starved in infancy, young stock seems to lose not only size, but in a great degree its aptitude to fatten.

Clover as a Fertilizer.

All plants draw much of their food from the atmosphere, and of those used in agriculture none are exceeded by clover in the large proportion of nutriment thus derived. In this respect other leguminous crops are much like red clover. Here we include all the clovers, vetches, beans, peas, sainfoin, lupins and lucerne.

To keep up the fertility of our soil, we must restore to it phosphoric acid, potash, nitrogen and other substances which are found in farm crops. Of the three very important and valuable substances just named nitrogen is the most precious and costly to obtain. In various places there are abundant supplies of potash and phosphoric acid. As may be said, these are "in sight." Agricultural chemists are now studying on the problem of the future supply of nitrogen for agricultural purposes. So far, clover seems to be the important factor in this problem.

Whole crops of clover are often plowed under, to restore or keep up the fertility of the soil; but I am safe in saying that it has been proven a better practice to cut off the clover, feed it, and use the manure than to plow under the whole crop. In other words—for various reasons, all of which may not seem plain—it has been shown that plowing under a clover-stubble is followed by about as good results (often better) as though the whole crop was turned under. Again, Voelcker shows that land on which clover has been grown for seed in the preceding year yields a better crop of wheat than it does when the clover is mown twice for hay, or even once only, and afterward fed off by sheep.

Says Dr. Voelcker, in the "Journal" of the Royal Agricultural Society of England:

"1. A good crop of clover removes from the soil more potash, phosphoric acid, lime, and other mineral matters, which enter into the composition of the ashes of our cultivated crops, than any other crop usually grown in this country.

2. There is fully three times as much nitrogen in a crop of clover as in the average produce of the grain and straw of wheat per acre.

3. Clover is an excellent preparatory crop for wheat.

4. During the growth of clover a large amount of nitrogenous matter accumulates in the soil.

5. This accumulation, which is greatest in the surface soil, is due to decaying leaves, dropped during the growth of clover, and to an abundance of roots, containing, when dry, from one and a half to two per cent. of nitrogen.

6. The clover roots are stronger and more numerous and more leaves fall on the ground when clover is grown for seed than when it is mown for hay. In consequence, more nitrogen is left after clover-seed than after hay.

7. The crop causes a large accumulation of nitrogenous matters, which are gradually changed in the soil to nitrates.

8. Clover not only provides an abundance of nitrogenous food, but delivers this food in a readily available form (as nitrates) more gradually and continuously, and with more certainty of a good result, that such food be applied to the land in the shape of nitrogenous spring top-dressings."

PROF. W. J. BEAL."

Recipes.

RICE FRUIT PUDDING.—One large teacup rice, a little water to cook it partially; dry; line an earthen basin with the rice; fill up with quartered apple or any fruit you choose. Cover with rice. Tie a cloth over the top and steam one hour. To be eaten with sweet sauce. Do not butter the dish.

POTATO PUDDING.—One pound potatoes boiled and well mashed, one-quarter pound of butter stirred in while warm, two ounces of sugar, the rind of half a lemon chopped fine with the juice, a teacupful of milk; butter the tin, put in the mixture, and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour; two eggs may be added.

COOKIES.—Three and one-half cups flour, one cup sugar (a little heaped), half cup butter, one-third cup rich milk or cream, two eggs, half teaspoonful soda; work the butter until creamed and beat the sugar smoothly into it, then add the soda dissolved in the milk; let the whites of the eggs be beaten to a stiff froth and add the last thing before the flour.

PANCAKES.—Beat up three eggs and a quart of milk; make it up into a batter with flour, a little salt, a spoonful of ground ginger and a little grated lemon-peel; let it be of a fine thickness and perfectly smooth. Clean your frying-pan thoroughly, and put into it a good lump of dripping or butter; when it is hot pour in a cupful of batter and let it all run over of an equal thickness; shake the pan frequently that the batter may not stick, and when you think it is done on one side toss it over; if you cannot, turn it with a slice, and when both are of a nice light brown, lay it on a dish before the fire; strew sugar over it and so do the rest. They should be eaten directly, or they will become heavy.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE.—Soak two-thirds of a box of gelatine in a cup of good milk; put three cups of good cream to scald in an inner boiler; beat the yolks of six eggs to a thick foam; stir and dissolve the gelatine in the cream at the boiling point; add a round saltspoonful of salt; beat a heaping cup of sugar to the yolks of eggs, letting the cream and gelatine stand meanwhile where they will be kept scalding hot; pour the cream gradually to the yolks and sugar, beating the while; continue to beat till all is quite light and cold; give it into a second hand to keep beating, while you beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth; add the whites of eggs, and beat all together to a fine froth; flavor with two teaspoonfuls of any extract, and turn into molds lined with slices of sponge-cake. Do not use stale cake; that is only fit to be made into puddings in which it will be recooked. Provide cake nice and fresh enough for the tea-table.

Work and Wages in China.

The United States consul-general at Shanghai has made a special investigation and report on the wages and modes of living of the working people of China. Skilled laborers—artisans, workers at trades, etc.—live mostly in the cities, where all prices are higher than outside. Art and taste, although appreciated, are not paid accordingly. A painter may win renown, and his name or his seal may live after him; but during life he will be no better off than his neighbor who makes coffins. Painters of porcelain, designers and weavers of the most exquisite patterns of silks, and the artisan who makes wonderful pieces of enamel or "china," are satisfied if they put by enough for burial expenses; the butcher does as well as any of them. Gold and silver smiths, and others whose work is peculiarly responsible, do a little better; the weaver or spinner of silk is probably the best paid day laborer, getting $1 to $2 a day. The average pay of skilled labor is probably $3 a week for a master, $1.50 for a workman, and 50 cents for "youngsters or females."

The master lives generally at his workshop, having $20 to $30 worth of household goods; he pays $72 a year for food, $36 for rent and sundries, $12 for clothing, and is rich with $36 left. The ordinary workman, if unmarried, lives with his parents or with some friend. His effects may be worth $15, and he pays $45, $12, and $8 for the three items above mentioned. Females and youngsters are assumed to cost all they can earn. On the farm everybody must work, the children beginning at six years. Two and a half acres of arable land, with a house built of mud and reeds and thatched with straw, and a cow, a few fowls and pigs, and some very primitive tools, may constitute a well-to-do farmer's property. The soil will usually support the family, and 20 cents a day will pay for their food. Rice, or bread, with vegetables and common tea, varied by a little poultry or pork on festive occasions, makes their diet. Their bit of land may be worth $400, their annual working expenses may be $42, and they will produce about $160, leaving about $50 clear. In cotton the land will average 1,600 pounds at 4 cents; cost of cultivation and tax, $31; net yield, $33, if the soil suits cotton. A woman weaves one piece per day of cotton cloth, 6 to 9 yards, 39 to 46 inches wide; she spins one-third of a pound of yarn, at 6 cents for labor; 6 working days convert the raw fiber into 1 1-3 pounds of cloth, worth 60 cents.

The farm laborer gets 10 to 15 cents a day, or 70 cents to $1.05 a week, in harvest time, besides his food, estimated at 10 cents a day; by the month, $1.50 to $2 and board; by the year, $12 "and found." About $2 a year will clothe him, and he does well if he saves twice that in a year. For cooly labor, comprising boatmen, carriers, wheelbarrow men, etc., from 5 to 30 cents a day are paid; the carriers in West China, who carry for 20 consecutive days 300 to 400 pounds of tea on their backs over a mountainous country, are considered well paid at 25 cents a day. The ordinary cooly earns $4.50 a month, and spends $4. Coal is mined entirely by hand, and sells at the pit's mouth for $1 a ton. Gold-diggers on the Han river in 1870 were earning 5 to 15 cents a day; 7 men were estimated to wash 20 tons of gravel a day, yielding 3 or 4 cents to the ton. The Chinese soldier costs $67 a year.

Audacious Autograph.

The emperor of Japan has for the first time fully tasted the sweets of earthly grandeur; he has been asked for his autograph. The venerable minister of the household was much perturbed when a letter arrived from England addressed directly to his majesty. A thought of infernal machines prompted him to open, but respect forbade; so an interpreter was summoned and the missive opened in the emperor's presence. Inside was a black card with an ornamental border and a request that the imperial name be placed thereon. The Japanese are said to have a remarkable veneration for the first of anything, and as this letter was the first ever addressed by a foreigner, not only to the present emperor of Japan, but to any emperor of Japan since the age of the gods, it is supposed that its writer will receive the august autograph he craves.

A man on Cumberland mountain, Tennessee, is shipping wild ferns to the North and realizing a good profit.

Children's Teeth.

For two or three years Dr. Samuel Sexton has been engaged in an investigation of the teeth of school children with special reference to the influence of decayed teeth upon the sight and hearing of children so afflicted. The investigation was suggested by the almost constant occurrence of defective teeth in cases of inflammatory diseases of the eye and ear.

In the course of his work Dr. Sexton has taken some hundreds of accurate casts in plaster of the interior of the mouth in cases that have come under his notice, and has collected a cabinet that is invaluable as a contribution to science. His method has been, first, to take a complete cast of the internal cavity, and then from it to mold each jaw separately, and unite the two posteriorly with a neat brass hinge, so that the state of the teeth, their arrangement and all their peculiarities can be observed at a glance. He has found a pretty constant association between myopia, impaired hearing, and defective teeth, the cause of which he believes to lie in the distribution of the fifth pair of nerves, which is at once a sensory, motor and trophic pair, supplying the teeth, the tissues of the nose, those of the eye and ear, the integuments of the frontal and temporal region, and so on.

Irritation of the whole region is consequently produced by a defective tooth, and, in point of fact, some of the severest cases of neuralgia, temporal, facial and opthalmic, arise from impaired teeth; often in cases where the teeth themselves give no trouble whatever, and none save the acutest medical intelligence can trace any relation between the fierce attacks in the eye, ear or temple, perhaps, and the caried tooth that gives no local trouble whatever. In a few cases progressive dementia has been arrested by immediate repair of a tooth that produced no apparent disturbance, but was responsible for deep-seated cerebral trouble; but these cases have been too few to lay stress upon them as factors in the investigation. On the other hand, troubles with the eye and ear are often traceable to defective teeth, and Dr. Sexton regards irritation of the maxillary limbs of the fifth pair as among the principal causes of the progressive nearsightedness of school children, as observed by Drs. Agnew, Loring, Parke Lewis, Kohn, and other ophthalmologists.

A Coincidence.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* of a recent issue says: Just at this time, when Methodism is having a grand revival across the water, it may not be inopportune to cite the case of John Wesley, which has a wonderful resemblance to that of President Garfield. The following account of how he was prostrated at the age of seventy-two, when traveling in Ireland in 1755, is taken from his biography:

For three days he lay more dead than alive. His tongue was black and swollen. He was violently convulsed. For some time his pulse was not discernible. Hope was almost gone, when Joseph Bradford, his traveling companion, came with a cup and said: "Sir, you must take this." Wesley writes: "I, thought I, will if I can swallow to please him, for it will do me neither harm nor good. Immediately it set me a vomiting; my heart began to beat and my pulse to play again; and from that hour the extremity of the symptoms abated." Six days afterward, to the astonishment of his friends, and, as he says, trusting in God, he set out for Dublin, where within a week he was preaching as usual. The house in which he lay so dangerously ill was the hospitable dwelling of Mr. Gayer, of Derryaghey, a devoted Methodist of great respectability. His daughter, afterward Mrs. Wolfender, was now a converted girl sixteen years of age, and with her mother was Wesley's nurse. Great anxiety was felt for Wesley's life, and while a few select friends were praying that, as in the case of Hezekiah, God would add to his days fifteen years, Mrs. Gayer suddenly rose from her knees and cried, "The prayer is granted!" Marvelously enough Wesley's recovery immediately commenced and he survived from June, 1775, to March, 1791, a period of just fifteen years and a few months over. But even this was not all the wonder. Alexander Mather at the time was at Sheerness in Kent, when he read in the newspapers that Wesley was actually dead. Mather says he was not able to give credence to this, and before he went to preach he opened his Bible on the words: "Behold, I will add unto thy days fifteen years," and away he went to the chapel and began to pray that the promise made to Hezekiah might be fulfilled in the case of Wesley.

A King's White Elephant.

Some ten weeks ago the king of Siam received a dispatch from one of his provincial governors informing his majesty that a brand new deity in the shape of a snow-white elephant had been captured in an outlying district of the kingdom, and was actually on its way to Bangkok, the Siamese capital. These joyful tidings were greeted with indescribable enthusiasm at court, and the king at once resolved to start in person, accompanied by his ministers, grand officers of state, and exalted clergy, upon a processional excursion with the object of meeting the divine pachyderm half way and escorting it to Bangkok with all imaginable pomp and ceremony. The cortege, headed by his majesty, had not proceeded many miles on its road toward the interior when it encountered the object of its pilgrimage. Approaching the elephant with profound reverence and many humble salutations, the king knelt down at its feet and reverently placed its trunk upon his head and either shoulder, imploring its protection and favor. Having thus paid public homage to the huge quadruped and received its blessing by the "impositur proboscis," his majesty drew his sword and took up a position on the animal's right flank, supported, to the elephant's left, by the high priest carrying a golden wand. Thus headed the procession entered Bangkok, where the new god was greeted by salvos of artillery and a general salute of the royal troops, paraded on either side of the route leading to the palace. Having escorted the elephant to its apartments, the king formally bestowed upon his sacred guest the rank of "reigning monarch," and decorated it with the Grand Cordon of the Siamese Oorder bearing its own style and title. The household of the new deity has since been organized upon a truly royal scale. Every article dedicated to the white elephant's use and service is of massive gold or rare porcelain, and popular offerings to the value of many thousands of pounds were deposited at its shrine before

The Centre Reporter.

REED KURTZ ..... EDITOR

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sept. 22, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges { John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.

For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners { A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
For Auditors { John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

The democrats of this county will have the pleasure of walking over three tickets, namely, the temperance, republican and greenback. And we'll do it, too.

The universal verdict of the people of this county is, that J. C. Harper has been one of the most obliging and efficient Prothonotaries this county ever had. Bench, bar and citizens say so. He will be re-elected by 1400 majority at least.

A wolf has been seen roaming in the western end of Juniata county the past few days, says an exchange.

We may add there is also a Wolfe roaming through the republican party just now, and he will tear a good many of Cameron's bell-wethers.

The Mifflinburg *Telegraph*, a republican paper, announces itself in favor of Chas. S. Wolfe, the independent candidate for state treasurer, and against boss rule. The *Telegraph* has chosen the better part. Every honest republican should vote for Wolfe.

An interesting law point is raised by the Washington *Star*, which holds that law of the District of Columbia is such that if the President should die at Elberon, or elsewhere outside of the District, Guiteau could not be convicted of his murder. The court of the District would not have jurisdiction of the offense as homicide, but would be confined to the consideration of the assault merely.

One of the most satisfactory nominees upon the democratic ticket, is that of D. C. Keller, of our town, for county treasurer. Mr. Keller is widely known over the county and has hosts of friends, and will get a large republican vote. He will make an honest official for the county as he is in his own private business. No one can speak ill of Dan Keller. He is one of Centre Hall's most esteemed and upright citizens, and possessed of nothing but what he owes to his own honest industry.

The whole democratic county ticket is composed of good and well known citizens; the opposition will try in vain to pick flaws in any of our nominees. The names are enough for every honest voter: Runkle and Larimer, for Judges; Thos. J. Duukle, for Sheriff; D. C. Keller, for Treasurer; J. C. Harper, for Prothonotary; Jas. A. M'Clain, for Register; Frank Bible, for Recorder; A. J. Greist and John Wolfe, for Commissioners, and Proudfoot and Musser, for Auditors.

There are several tickets in the field, but none to match the above.

Gen. Sherman was interviewed a few days ago in regard to Mason who attempted to shoot Guiteau and said that he should see that the matter was sifted to the bottom, and that the guilty ones do not escape punishment. "The law will follow its course in Seargeant John Masons case," said he, "precisely as if he had fired upon an unoffending citizen. If, upon investigation, it is shown that there has been some talk among the soldiers detailed to guard the prisoner in regard to which one of them should be chosen to shoot at him, Mason will not be the only man arraigned before a court-martial. Had the shooting been done by some insane ruffian who knows no other law than that of Judge Lynch, there might have been some excuse for it; but emanating as it did from the rank and file of the United States Army, I think it deserves the severest punishment."

Personally we have no faults to find with any of the nominees of the republicans or greenbackers, neither do we intend to engage in abuse of any of them; they no doubt are men who have their faults, like some other people, but when the democrats present a ticket composed of some of the best material in the county, every democrat will see it his duty to give the chosen ones of our party his vote. No nominations were yet made, or will be, that please every voter, but we do believe that the democratic county ticket at the head of the REPORTER gives about as general satisfaction as any ticket ever did. All our observation thus far leads us to this conclusion, and we think others will find the same facts up on looking over the field. Old Centre will roll up something like 1000 majority for the democratic nominees, and there will not need be any sleeves rolled up to do it—a little effort will run it up several hundred above that.

A few days ago Washington had a nice little sensation. Colonel Boyd, who annually publishes the Washington business directory, was walking down New York avenue with a handsome young lady. Suddenly a carriage was pulled up at the curbing immediately opposite the couple, and Mrs. Boyd, jumped out of it. She produced a cowhide and began to lash the young lady, who was with Boyd, unmercifully. The young lady ran, Mrs. Boyd followed, but a bystander interfered after a few strokes had been admiuistered. Then Boyd, at the command of his wife, meekly entered the carriage with her and was driven home. Boyd has charge of one of the divisions of Census, and several ladies are employed under him. It is said he has been very attentive to two or three of these ladies and especially to one of them. His attentions to this one aroused his wife's jealousy and she has been watching the pair. That day, just after Boyd met the young lady, his wife made the decent upon them described. Whether there is to be any divorce or damage suits has not been developed.

THE GREENBACK TICKET.

Associate Judges—C. Buck, of Unionville, and John Diven, of Walker.
Sheriff—T. A. Way, of Half Moon.
Treasurer—Jno C. Motz, of Haines'
Prothonotary—Henry W. Hoover, of Unionville.
Register—Joseph W. Furey, of Bellefonte.
Recorder—J. Miles Green, of Milesburg.
Commissioners—Jno. I. Thompson, Sr., of Worth, and C. H. Struble, of Furguson.
Auditor—John Dawson, of Bellefonte.

The greenbackers have fixed upon the temperance candidates for associate judges, Buck and Diven.

THE DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT.

The Chief Magistrate of the Nation is dead. Deep mourning fills the land, and every citizen feels that a crime has been committed which effects us all individually as citizens of the United States.

The Nation prayed that the life of its President might be spared—but an inscrutable Providence willed that it should be otherwise, and 50,000,000 Americans bow to that will.

Let the prayers now be that the hand of the assassin may never again be raised against any of our rulers.

THE STALWART TRIUMPH IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Republican Convention in Pennsylvania, says the *Sun*, was in many respects the most remarkable of the season. Many things have occurred in the last few years to diminish the power of the bold and corrupt Ring which long ruled the Republican party, and through it the State. The exposure of the infamous and extensive robberies of the State Treasury, which was made by the Democratic Legislature of 1874 5; the death of Mackey; the riot bill briberies, followed by the conviction of Kemble and his associates, and the terrible responsibility of pardoning them which the Ring authorities were compelled to take; the rebellion against Cameron and the third-term scheme upon which he had staked everything at Chicago; the bolt in the Legislature last winter, and the defeat of the Ring candidate for Senator; the selection of MacVeagh for the Cabinet, and the well-known disposition of the Blaine Garfield Administration to settle accounts with Senator Cameron and the lesser bosses—all these had created an impression that the Ring would at least go slowly and cautiously in this off year, when there was little to gain by audacity, and nothing to lose by prudence.

But all such anticipations were disappointed. The machine never worked more smoothly or more remorselessly than on this occasion. The opposition was treated with mere contempt. The National Republican League, of which Attorney-General MacVeagh and Mr. Wharton Barker, the personal friend of President Garfield, are the most shining lights, had issued a circular warning the delegates that submission to the Ring involved not only personal disgrace but defeat at the polls. The Philadelphia *Press* and the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, the two leading Republican newspapers of the State, had served the same notice in the most emphatic terms. But the boss paid no attention to these trifles. They mustered their men in old style, collared and branded them, and then cracked over their backs the regulation whip, with a new strand of wire plaited into the lash. There was no detail of the Convention's work, however minute, in which the old Ring did not assert its absolute supremacy. As if to make the insult to the party and the State unendurable, Quay, Hoyt's Secretary of the Commonwealth, member of the Board which pardoned Kemble, and himself Kemble's colleague in the Riot bill corruptions, was made Chairman, and ran everything like the restored autocrat that he was. Magee, another conspicuous associate of Quay and Kemble in the infamous lobby of 1879, drew the programme of the proceedings cut and dried from his pocket, providing even for the most unimportant motion, and naming the Ring serf who should make it.

It is needless to say that it was all ground out by the machine to the smallest particular. All the subordinate bosses throughout the State, including the leaders of the Philadelphia and Allegheny gangs, were present, obedient and active. McManes was on hand, heartily sorry for his Chicago mutiny, and eager to signalize his repentance by making a thorough job of it.

Senator Davis of Bradford was the choice of the party for State Treasurer. A few weeks ago the Republican press was about unanimous for him. But he had refused to vote for the Ring candidate for Senator last winter, and the Ring slaughtered him, of course, without the least concern for the popular wish, and nominated Gen. Baily, of Fayette, a Stalwart of Stalwarts, an unfaltering Cameronian, who stood up to the last with the 306 Grant men at Chicago. Truly, the challenge for the Ring, not only to the so-called independent Republicans, but to all honest voters of the State, is one not to be misunderstood.

Meanwhile Mr. Blaine's hands are tied. He set out to revolutionize the Republican politics of Pennsylvania after the manner of the revolution in New York. But Guiteau's shot put a stop to the distribution of the patronage. Mr Cameron saw the advantage which this temporary suspension of executive business offered, and improved it to the utmost. He has sent his party into the canvass with the heaviest and foulest burdens that could be put upon its back.

PENSION SWINDLES.

It is understood that Commissioner Dudley thinks he has discovered a ring in the Pension Office, whose members have by collusion with outsiders made a large sum of money out of the fraudulent pension claims. Baseless claims supported by false testimony and forged affidavits have been allowed to an indefinite extent, and he is endeavoring, it is understood, to induce a member of the ring to turn State's evidence in order that his accomplices may be discovered.

These pension swindles are common and notorious and there is no doubt but such a speculating swindling ring in the pension office. Besides this if detectives were to be sent into some localities they would be apt to find parties who draw pensions that are allowed on perjured testimony, and by the parties swearing to falsehoods. A detective to examine into cases right at home where the principals live might save millions to the government and get some of these swindling perjured subjects into the penitentiary.

The following is the republican county ticket:

Associate Judges, David Kimport and S. T. Gray; Sheriff, Andrew Gregg; Prothonotary, Julian Fleming; Treasurer, Philip Gephart; Commissioners, J. L. Rankin, H. C. Campbell; Recorder, Edward L. Gray; Auditors, Charles Hugher, Claude Cook.

—They are talking again about getting up the world's fair in New York. We guess though the thing is dead; it needs men of push and enterprise, and we do not see the name of Lewins manager of the Philad. Branch clothing hall, connected with the proposition to revive the world's fair project, we have no faith in its success. Lewins will not get time to attend to such outside matters—the great rush for cheap clothing forbids it.

Jas. A. M'Clain has been one of the purest democrats in the county. He is a young man of spotless character, and highly esteemed by ALL who know him. He possesses the best qualifications for Register. As a democrat and a man he is deserving the fullest party vote. Let no man be swerved from his duty to Jas A. M'Clain by false reports, circulated simply to injure his election.

THE PRESIDENT.

HE IS DEAD.

Sheer Exhaustion Supposed to be the Immediate Cause of Death.

Elberon, September 19.—The president died at 10.35. From what can be ascertained his death was from sheer exhaustion. Attorney General MacVeagh has notified Vice-President Arthur of the president's demise.

After taking nourishment he fell into a quiet sleep. About 35 minutes before his death and while asleep his pulse rose from 106 to 120. The family was summoned to his bedside. Mrs. Garfield bore the trying ordeal with great fortitude, and gave way to no paroxysms of grief, and after his death quietly withdrew to her own room. She remained at the bedside of her dead husband two hours, and the efforts of other members of her family to get her away proved unavailing. She rubed his arms under the counterpane and raised his eyelids, and pleadingly looking into his face she says: "Oh James, say to me you are not dead."

On Wednesday morning the remains were taken by special train to Washington to lie in state Thursday and Friday in the dome of the Capitol. On Friday the remains will be taken to Cleveland and lie in state over Sunday, and the funeral take place on Monday.

An autopsy will be performed.

THE PATIENT'S LAST MOMENTS.

He Places His Hand Over His Heart and Complains Of Pain.

Elberon, September 19, 11 30 P. M.—Attorney General MacVeagh was the first to come to Elberon hotel from the Franckyln cottage, and made the following statement: "I sent my despatch to Minister Lowell at 10 p. m. Shortly before that Dr. Bliss had seen the president and found his pulse at 106 beats per minute, and all the conditions were then promising a quiet night. The doctor asked the president if he was feeling uncomfortable in any way. The president answered, 'Not at all,' and shortly afterwards fell asleep, and Dr. Bliss returned to his room across the hall from that occupied by the president. Colonels Swaim and Rockwell remained with the president. About 10 15 the president awakened and remarked to Colonel Swaim that he was suffering great pain and placed his hand over his heart. Dr. Bliss was summoned, and when he entered the room he found the president substantially without pulse and the action of the heart was almost indistinguishable. He said at once that the president was dying and directed that Mrs. Garfield be called, also the doctors. The president remained in a dying condition until 10 35 when he was pronounced dead. He died of some trouble of the heart, supposed to be neuralgia. But that of course is uncertain. I notified General Arthur and sent a despatch to Blaine and Lincoln who are en route from Boston to New York. The cabinet now, 11 30 p. m. are in consultation."

ARTHUR SWORN IN.

Vice President Arthur was sworn in on Tuesday morning, in New York city as President of the United States, and at once proceeded by special train to Washington. Justice Brady, of the U. S. Court administered to the oath to Mr. Arthur.

MR. WOLFE GIVES SIX REASONS FOR TAKING THE FIELD.

[From the Philad. Press.]

Lewisburg, September 11.—Here are several reasons for my being an Independent Republican candidate for State Treasurer:

First. Because in my opinion and that of hosts of others, General Baily is the choice and distinctive candidate of the bosses and not the free choice of a majority either of the delegates in the Convention or the Republican voters of the State.

Second. Because his nomination, accomplished by the instrumentalities, under the circumstances, and in the spirit it was, is a perpetuation and signal triumph if resulting in election of the very worst tendencies, men and methods in party politics against which true Republicanism has been struggling long and desperately within the Republican organization, with a recent glimmering ray of success which shone for a moment only to be suddenly extinguished and followed by deeper darkness.

Third. Because in the present condition of the party organization, and as constituted and controlled for many years past, a majority, however overwhelming, of the Republican voters, and however much disposed, have been unable to correct these evil tendencies, reform these vicious methods, and dethrone these obnoxious men. The amelioration, even within the party organization, of this unfortunate and unresponsible condition of things is determined solemnly by their voluntary concessions and limited by the maximum of indignity and oppression, party loyalty will endure without open and disastrous revolt.

Fourth. Because the temper and conduct of these men in the late Convention demonstrated that manly and proper protests against their methods and their acts, even within the limits and in the same manner ruled by themselves for decency's sake as allowable, in mockery of free speech and freedom of action, and especially the violation of their arbitrary and power-perpetuating ordinances, even under the most justifiable circumstances, and in obedian e to the popular will, must be punished with a crushing blow; that as chastisement for such insubordination no voluntary concessions need hereafter be expected, and that party fealty is defiantly and tauntingly challenged to revolt.

Fifth. Because I believe this is a good year and the people are in proper temper to accept the challenge, and without in any event incurring serious party loss or danger to Republican supremacy, to convince the masters of the machine that there is, when quickened, still enough manly independence slumbering in the breasts of the long-abused Republican masses of Pennsylvania to rebel against their arrogrant rule; and to serve notice upon them that hereafter not only a proper spirit and voluntary concessions, but obedience to their will are the only conditions that will longer make to them party fealty a thing to be desired.

Sixth. I am a candidate because I know of no other Republican so favorably circumstanced in relation to the issue; who has a more intense desire to overthrow boss rule; who has the temerity, is willing to attempt to shoulder the burden and risk the consequences of making this comparatively harmless and hopeful experiment, of giving the Republicans of Pennsylvania the opportunity of demonstrating and the bosses the chance of learning how highly they prize their manly independence—the truest Republicanism—and how emphatically they can rebuke those who, in taunting defiance, have so long usurped their rights.

I will add, too, amplify and enforce, by argumens and illustration these reasons hastily drawn, through future printed communications and by public speech.

C. S. WOLFE.

The Lewisburg *Chronicle*, is another old line republican paper, that favors Chas S. Wolfe, the independent republican candidate for state treasurer. The *Chronicle* can't endorse boss (Cameron) rule.

Lewistown has been selected for the next meeting of the Lutheran Synod of Central Penn's, the last Wednesday in September, 1882.

CLEARFIELD COAL REGION.

Its Extent and the Value of Land—Evidence of Prosperity at Houtzdale—The Mining Business.

A correspondent of the Pittsburg Post writing from Osceola says that Clearfield county is rich in coal, lumber and fire brick. True, the available pine lumber is pretty well used up, but there are valuable tracts in which the axe has not been lifted, the growth of the timber and its annual increase in value being equivalent to a good interest on the investment. But it is in coal the present boom is expending most of its force. The supply mined is unequal to the demand, and the transportation facilities of the branch road below the capacity of the mines. There is much inquiry for coal lands for investment, and prospectors are on the lookout all the time. New York, Boston and Philadelphia capitalists are investing, and the high prices and low interest of government and other first-class securities had given an impetus to speculation in coal lands. The lands, of course, are valued according to distance from present or prospective railroads. Coal lands, with the "E vein," five or six miles from the railroad, are sold at $100 per acre, and on the railroad from $150 to $300. There are seven veins in the Clarfield coal region, averaging sixty feet apart. The two top veins are workable, and are five and six feet thick. The coal is of a softer variety than our Monongahela or Youghiogheny coal, and at first sight would be considered an inferior article, but for steam generating purposes rates very high, and there is a large demand for it from ocean steamers. The Inman line uses it exclusively on its passages out, but the great demand is from the manufacturing establishments and railroads of eastern and central Pennsylvania.

Much of the coal land is owned by parties who sell the coal privileges to operating companies at a royalty. The general rate is fifteen cents per ton, and as the average production is 7,500 tons per acre, the royalty nets the owners over eleven hundred dollars per acre. But when the timber is off the top of the land and the coal out of the "innards," what is left will not be of much account for agricultural purposes until the far off day when immigration rolls eastward to improve the waste places. Still there are some very fine farms in this county, where the pine and hemlock have been cut off, but it takes time, patience and hard work.

Clearfield county has doubled its population since 1870, and the greater part of the increase has been in the southeastern part of the county, in the neighborhood of Osceola and Houtzdale. Osceola was pretty effectually wiped out by fire in 1875, but has more than regained its losses. It is in the centre of the coal district. There are forty collieries in and around Osceola, not more than six miles distant from the town, and new mines are constantly opening. The population employed in mining in this region is estimated at 10,000. The shipments of coal from these collieries, by the Tyrone branch railroad, are estimated for this year at 2,500,000 tons. For the first seven months of the year, the actual shipments were 1,500,000.

But it is Houtzdale that presents the greatest evidences of progress and growth in this region. Up until 1869 there was no trace of a habitation there further than a lumber camp—there were no roads; literally no nothing. But that year, acting on the supposition a branch railroad would be built up the Moshannon, to reach the coal fields, George M. Brabin, Esq., formerly of Pittsburg, (who rather prides himself, by the way, on being the roller boy who helped off the first number of The Post in 1842) laid out the town plot of Houtzdale, and built the first house. The railroad was constructed as expected, capitalists were ready with their money, mines were opened, and miners and mechanics—saints and sinners—good men and rough men, flocked in. I have not space to narrate its progress in detail. Suffice it to say that at present Houtzdale, including the little towns adjoining and part of it, has a population of about 7 000. There are over 200 new houses now going up, and the place is well supplied with churches, school houses, stores, banks and that other necessity of advanced civilization, saloons. I counted eight churches and as many school houses—didn't attempt the saloons—with a large and creditable brick going up for a union school for the borough. Houtzdale is a busy and growing place, but here its beauty ends. It is located in the valley, on the hill side and ridges, and at a distance presents a mixed picture of new and unpainted frame houses, and stumps, with charred tree trunks standing sentinel. It is a reproduction in Pennsylvania of the flourishing, but fearfully ugly Nevada or Colorado mining towns. Lots that sold a few years ago for $35 and $40, have been recently sold as high as a thousand dollars. The population is decidedly cosmopolitan, including Welsh, Scotch, Irish, English, German, French, Italian and Swedes, with the Welsh, Scotch and Irish predominating. The wages paid for mining are fifty cents a ton of 2,240 pounds.

Nor is this the climax of the prosperity of this region. New mining enterprises are on foot all the time, and new railroads projected. There is abundance capital to invest in lands and operate coal mines. The operators complain of lack of railroad facilities and excessive charges, and are anxious for the opening up of new routes projected, that will bring them into connecion with other railroad systems than the Pennsylvania. The coal costs the operator in the cars about seventy-five cents per ton; fifty for digging, fifteen for royalty, and ten for other expenses. The ruling rates now in New York and Philadelphia are $4.25 $4 50 for the net ton. Railroad freight rates vary, but are generally fixed on the unique basis of charging as much as the business will stand. In this way, the railroad companies, with the full knowledge of what the coal costs the operator in the car at the mines and its selling price at the point of delivery, can adjust their freight tariffs in a proper Christian spirit, so that the operators will not cultivate the mammon of unrighteousness with too much greed. The railroads are a brake, as it were, on the wheels of their cupidity, and disinterestedly gobble for themselves all the ducats above what "the business will stand."

Six years of constant and most excruciating pain from terrible sores all over my body, pronounced cancer and incurable by all except Dr. Hartman. After I was reduced to the faintest ebb of existence Peruna saved my life and cured me. I am entirely well and doing my house work. I have paid the best and worst physicians over $1,000. Mrs. Milo Ingram, Allegheny City, Pa.

—Whose business is it if they do give away goods for less than half price, or even below cost, at the Philad. Branch clothing hall. If these parties chose to make no money, why all the better for the farmers, mechanics, laborers, lawyers, teachers and preachers—for Lewins has clothing suited for all trades and occupations. Give him a call; see his goods; get acquainted with him and you will not want to buy clothing at any other store after that.

If you have the chills take Peruna. If you expect or fear them take Peruna.

Nearly all the ills that afflict us can be prevented and cured by keeping the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. There is no medicine known that will do this as surely as Parker's Ginger Tonic. See adv.

THE BALLOON "GONE UP."

Chicago, Sep. 15.—A despatch from St. Paul, Minn, to the *Inter Ocean* says:—"The storm last night and to-day caused such a leakage of gass from Professor King's ballon that the assension has been abandoned. The reporters who were to have accompanied the expedition left for their homes to-night."

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

(*The Christian Guide.*)

THE FOUR PILLARS OF TEMPERANCE.

September 25.—1 Cor. ix. 22 27.

GOLDEN TEXT.—I Cor. ix. 25.

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

22, 23. *To the weak* To those weak in faith; scrupulous in regard to certain observances; whose conscience were tender and unenlightened, and who would be offended even by things which might be in themselves lawful. He did not lacerate their feelings and run counter to their prejudices, for the mere sake of doing it.—BARNES

Became I as weak I did not shock them. I complied with their customes. I conformed to them in my dress, habits, manner of life, and even in the services of religion. I abstained from food which they deemed it their duty to abstain from, and where, if I had partaken of it I should have offended them. Paul did not do this to gratify himself, or them, but to do them good.—BARNES

All things to all men. Transforming himself, as it were, to all the shapes of character he met, yet without hypocricy or partaking in sin, in order to save those to whom he accommodated himself.—WHEDON.

Save some. It is implied here that the opposition of the Gospel was every-where great; that men were reluctant to embrace it; that the great mass was going to ruin, and that Paul was willing to make the highest possible exertions, to deny himself and practice every innocent art that he might save a few at least out of the innumerable multitudes that were going to death and hell.—BARNES.

That I might be partakers thereof with you You hope to be saved. You regard yourselves as Christians; and I wish to give evidence also that I am a Christian, and that I shall be admitted to heaven to partake of the happiness of the redeemed. This he did, by so denying himself as to give evidence that he was truly actuated by Christian principles.

24 *Know ye not.* By the phrase, "know ye not," Paul intimates that those games to which he alludes were well-known to them, and that they must be familiar with their design, and with the manner in which they were conducted.

In a race In the *stadium*, or running ground, or place in which the boxers contended, and where races were run. At Olympia the stadium was a causeway 604 feet in length, and of proportionable width. Herod., lib ii., c. 140 It was surrounded by a terrace, and by the seats of the judges of the games. At one end was fixed the boundary or goal to which they ran.—BARNES

One receiveth the prize. With the Greeks these games traceable to an heroic age of gods and demigods, were a part of their religion. They were practiced to bring the human form to that same idolized perfection as Grecian genius endeavored to produce in its statues of heroes and gods. They formed a part of the worship of beauty in the human person as in all other noble forms.

So run, i. e., after this manner—viz, as they who run all, each endeavoring to be the one who shall receive the prize not as the one who receives it—for the others strive so earnestly as he.—ALFORD.

That ye may obtain. Christians may do this when (1) They give themselves wholly to God, and make this the grand business of life; (2) When they lay aside every weight," (Heb. xii 1,) and renounce all sin and improper attachments; (3) When they do not allow themselves to be diverted from the object, but keep the goal constantly in view; (4) When they do not flag or grow weary in their course; (5) When they deny themselves; (6) When they keep their eye fully fixed on Christ (Heb. xii. 2) as their example and their strength, and on heaven as the end of their race, and on the crown of glory as their reward.—BARNES

25 *Striveth for the mastery.* Respects in which the Christian life may be compared to a combat: (1). The Christian is surrounded by numerous, watchful, determined, powerful and active foes. (2) Armor and weapons having been supplied to him in sufficiency, he is distinctly informed that his safety depends upon his own self-exertion.—PULPIT ANALYST.

Is temperate. Is self controlling Then, as now, the candidate for the race put himself under a long and severe training—in diet, in potations, in exercise, in order to tone himself up to the highest vigor Even the professional pugilist of our modern execrable prize-fights will, in order to obtain victory, put himself upon a regimen of strict temperance, making himself an example of physical virtue for better men. He is a practical proof that strict abstinence from intoxicating drinks is, ordinarily, a requisite condition to the highest health and vigor. He shows, too, that the most profligate of men are simply able to discover and recognize the severest truths, when they have even a sordid interest in knowing them. Would the pugilist be as wise, as keenly searching after the truth, as energetic and as self-denying, in pursuing the eternal prize as he is the temporal, he could not fail to win.—WHEDON.

In all things. The phrase "In all things" means that this course of temperance or abstinence was not confined to one thing, or to one class of things, but to every kind of food and drink, and every indulgence that had a tendency to render the body weak and effeminate.—BARNES

A corruptable crown. From the pine groves contiguous to the stadium the Corinthians would gather the branches, and wreathe a garland for the brow of the victor, amid the applauding crowds of spectators. It was an evergreen—a not unfluing emblem of that earthly immortality of renown which it indicates that the wearer had attained. But, alas! this emblem of imperishability was itself perishable.—WHEDON.

We an incorruptible. The blessings of heaven that shall be bestowed on the righteous are often represented under the image of a crown or diadem; a crown that is unfading and eternal. 2 Tim. iv. 8; James i. 12; 1 Pet. v. 4; Rev. ii. 10; iii 11, iv. 4 The doctrine here taught is, the necessity of making an effort to secure eternal life.—BARNES.

26 *Not as uncertainly.* This word occures nowhere else in the New Testament. It usually means, in the classic writers, obscurely. Here it means he did not run as not knowing to what object he aimed. "I do not run at haphazard; I do not exert myself for naught; I know at what I aim, and I keep my eye fixed on the object; I have the goal and the crown in view" Probably, also, the apostle intended to convey this idea. "I so live and act that I am sure of obtaining the crown. I make it a grand point of my life so to live that there may be no room for doubt about this matter."—BARNES.

Beateth the air. Many an effort of Christians is merely beating the air. The energy is expended for naught. There is a want of wisdom, or skill, or perseverance; there is a failure of plan; or there is a mistake in regard to what is to be done, and what should be done. There is often among Christians little aim or object, there is no plan; and the efforts are wasted, scattered, inefficient efforts, so that, at the close of life, many a man may say that he has spent his ministry or Christian course mainly, or entirely, in beating the wind.

27. *Keep under my body* "But I chastise (bruise) my body." (the word literally signifies to strike heavily in the face, so as to render black and blue) The body is the adversary, considered as the seat of the temptations of Satan, and especially of that self-indulgence which led the Corinthians to forget their Christian combat, and sit at meat in the idol's temple.—ALFORD.

Have preached. "Have heralded" The Greek word for preacher in the New Testament is *herald*, and to preach is to herald, (the word used here) that is, to proclaim, to announce, to call. In the games the herald was one who made the proclamations; so that Paul happily uses the word in its double sense.

I myself should be a castaway. This word is taken from bad metals, and denotes those which will not bear the test that is applied to them; that are found to be base and worthless, and are therefore cast away.—BARNES.

WHY WEAR PLASTERS?

They may relieve, but they can't cure that lame back, for the kidneys are the trouble and you want a remedy to act directly on their secretions, to purify and restore their healthy condition. Kidney-Wort has that specific action—and at the same time it regulates the bowels perfectly. Don't wait to get sick, but get a package to-day, and cure yourself. Liquid and dry sold by all Druggists.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

BEAUTIFIER'S.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength, bouyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.—*Telegraph.*

LARGE FIRE AT MILTON.

Sunbury, Pa., September 16.—Wagner & Schully's planing mill and private residences were destroyed by fire at Milton, this morning. Loss, $20,000; insurance $12,000.

Two choppers in a mountain cabin were surprised one morning at breakfast by a large rattlesnake dropping down on their table.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

That Acts at the Same Time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect. If they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will come more gladden your heart.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?

Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?

Why be so fearful because of disordered urine?

KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

It is a dry vegetable compound and

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

(Will send post paid.)

S. R. PEALE. H. A. M'KEE.

PEALE & M'KEE,

Attorneys-at-law.

Office opposite the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. 16sep tf

BUSH HOUSE.

W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. 16juney

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER.

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice may be consulted in German and English. Office in Harman's building. 30may 74 tf

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AT

WM. WOLF'S.

Centre Hall, Pa.,

In order to make room for

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FALL---STOCK!!

CALL AND SEE,

AS EVERYTHING HAS BEEN MARKED DOWN.

HENRY BROCKERHOFF. J. D. SHUGERT

President. Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,

And Allow Interest,

Discount Notes,

Buy and Sell

Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

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LEATHER! LEATHER!

LARGE STOCK! SMALL PROFITS! QUICK SALES!

Orders by Mail sent with Dispatch.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

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Floreston Cologne.

A NEW AND FASHIONABLE PERFUME, FRAGRANT, REFRESHING, LASTING, AND ONLY TO BE OBTAINED IN PERFUMERY ATTACHED TO COMB. HISCOX & CO., N. Y. GREAT SAVING IN BUYING THE SIZE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make it the Greatest Blood Purifier and Kidney Corrector and the

Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, and all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Urinary Organs, and all Female Complaints.

If you are waiting away with Consumption or any disease, use the TONIC to-day. It will surely help you.

Remember! This Tonic is the Best Family Medicine ever made, and is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never Intoxicates, and cures Drunkenness. Any dealer in drugs can supply you—50c. and $1 sizes. None genuine without signature of HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y.

LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE

Parker's Hair Balsam.

An elegant, agreeable Hair Dressing that

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair

to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1 sizes.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Uriah Slack, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SAM'L G. SLACK,
W. A. BOAL,
Executors.

Organs! Organs!

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are the only firm representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,

MASON & HAMLIN,

SMITH AMERICAN,

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Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 23apti

Farmers' SUPPLY STORE.

We are the authorized agents for the sale of the

CONKLIN WAGONS,

which come nearer perfection than any other wagons made. No other make compares with them in light running and durability. I have been in use many years in CENTRE COUNTY and none worn out. They are made better and better every year. We buy by the car load and keep a full stock of different sizes on hand of FARM, ROAD and LUMBER WAGONS, either narrow or wide track. BROAD WHEEL CONKLIN WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.

Cortland Buggies,

CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, and Platform Spring Wagons,

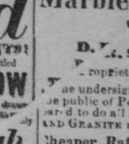
Like the Conklin company, the Cortland company make nothing but first-class goods and guarantee their work, which we sell at low prices.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK and you will be convinced that we fulfill our declarations as to quality and style of goods. Our stock includes BUGGIES WITH OR WITHOUT TOPS, GENTLEMEN'S ROAD WAGONS, SIDE BAR BUGGIES, PHAETONS, &c.

Our PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS are models of perfection. They are in every sense a standard wagon, which have never failed to give satisfaction.

We invite inspection of those we have on hand or any that are in use. Prices low.

We sell the OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS, the standard plow of the age; it does its work so well that other makers try to imitate it. Price, with Jointer Plow, Wheel and extra Share, ($14) fourteen dollars, 5 per ct. off for cash. Three different Shares: "U" Share for soil easily plowed; "Ds" Share for plowing dry ground, and "S" Share for plowing baked soil or gravelly ground. Price of Share 40 cts. each.



THE GEISER SEPARATOR.

We are the sole agents for the sale of the Geiser Threshers and Separators with horse powers, Portable and Traction Engines, Heebner's Level tread horse powers for one and two horses, with Threshers and Separators & GRAIN DRILLS. We sell the plainest, best made, most durable, self-clearing grain spring drill, with or without fertilizer attachment, that has ever been offered to farmers in the state of Pennsylvania. One fact for farmers consideration: A drill with the least machinery, which performs the work is the most desirable implement for farmers use. We sell at the lowest prices, on the most liberal terms and guarantee satisfaction. A sample drill on exhibition at our store Call and see it.

Store opposite the Bush House.

Alexander & Co.,

16 june. BELLEFONTE.

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AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

JOHN B. GOUGH'S brand new book, entitled

SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW

is the *best* chance

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

—:O:—

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Sept 22, '81

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the table reads "John Doe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

We put up a New Sign on the Grain Warehouse, near the depot:

WHITMER & CO

MERCHANTS,

GRAIN, SEEDS, COAL, SALT.

Everybody knows what that means.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The stomach's greatest friend is Peruna.

—There is a serious case of smallpox near Millheim.

—Daniel Weiser, of Millheim, has gone to Ohio for a temporary sojourn with his son.

—From Brown's new furniture rooms, Bellefonte, is where all the elegant and cheap furniture comes from.

—It will pay you to go to Brachbills, Bellefonte, for furniture. They are mechanics who understand their business and warrant all goods as represented.

—Sweet potatoes of the best Jersey soil and seed, just now at Sechler's grocery. They keep the No. 1 always, and there is a great difference in sweet potatoes, mind you. Some kinds are worth 50 per cent. more than others.

—Pure sugar, pure teas, pure spices, or any other groceries, warranted pure, always, at Sechler's, in the Bush house block.

—Among the notables at the Granger pic-nic, was Mayor Powers, of Bellefonte. Bellefonte may well feel proud of the man they have chosen for Mayor; his personal appearance and bearing are suited to the important position, and added to this he has the reputation for strict integrity.

—The Lock Haven Democrat says the Pennsylvania Pulp and Paper Company has determined to rebuild the mill recently burnt at that place.

—The cheapest and best furniture, in this part of the state, is found at Brown's new furniture establishment, Bishop St., Bellefonte.

—Library and dining room suits, at Brachbills, 10 per cent. less than any other parties dare offer.

—We regret to learn that Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bartges, of Gregg township, are seriously ill.

—Lucky, fortunate, are you, man or boy, if your clothing has been purchased at the Philad. Branch, where Lewins does as good to all men and boys by selling them the cheapest clothing in the world. Always ask for Lewins' store when you need a suit.

—Haines township has lost two old residenters—Mr. John Kramer, aged 85, and Michael Stover, of Pine creek, aged about 75.

—Kings monster balloon stuck after being in the air less than half a day, for want of a current. He could have got a first rate current had he started from the front of the Philad. Branch, where a steady constant stream of purchasers of clothing made clothing keeps the air in motion. The Philad Branch is a good place for clothing. Try it.

—With John Wolfe and A. J. Greist as Commissioners, the affairs of our county will be in the safest and best hands. They both are men known for honesty and integrity.

—Potatoes are selling at $1 to $1.25. The crop will be less than ever known in this county.

—In our death notices will be found the demise of an aged lady, the widow of Valentine Stover, formerly of near Aaronsburg, at the age of 92 years.

—On Tuesday night, of last week, about 9 o'clock, a brilliant meteor, was noticed passing north-eastward over our county and some say they noticed its explosion. A rumbling noise was heard some minutes after it was seen The meteor was large "as a big pot," and lit up all around It was seen here at Centre Hall, at Aaronsburg, Bellefonte, and at Lewistown.

—The fair! the fair! yes, you want to look decent at the fair, and you can do it with scarce any money, by going to Lewins for a suit of clothes that he sells lower than any one in this state. This is a continental fact, and if Gen. Jackson or Gen. Washington were alive they both would order their clothing of Lewins

—Seeding that was done early in August, will have to be done over again, owing to the late dry spell.

—The biggest stock, finest assortment and best workmanship, at lowest prices, and qualities that belong to every article are at Furniture at Brachbills.

—Rev. J. C. Barr will preach at Centre Hill on Sunday, 25th inst, at 10½ a. m., and at Centre Hall at 4 p. m. same day.

—The Gregg S. S. Pic-nic having been interfered with by the rain, the time has been changed. There will be a Sabbath school picnic, at the mountain school house, near Danielsville, on Saturday, Sept. 24, on the same ground used last year. It will be a basket picnic, with music and appropriate addresses. A general invitation is extended.

The following schools have been invited to the pic-nic: Georges Valley, Locust X Roads, Penns Creek, Green grove, Spring Mills and Union. Farmer's Mills cornet band has also been invited. Able speakers to be present.

—Mr. Daniel Keller, of Nora, Ill., called in to see the REPORTER, the other day. Mr. K. formerly lived in this neighborhood, and attended school in the old school-house on the lot where the Centre Hall hotel stands. He is an uncle of our townsman, and candidate for County Treasurer, Mr. D. C. Keller. Mr. Keller left Centre county in 1847.

—Just as soon as you enter the Philad. Branch you are astonished at the mountains of ready made clothing that are stacked there, and your surprise is all the greater when you hear the prices and that they are so exceedingly low. The best place in the world to buy a suit of clothes is the Philad. Branch—just go and see for yourself.

—Will not the late drouth kill off the insect tribes? We have many of them this would be one of its been thinking, yes, and if next year wise and good reasoner and other insect shows the grassho we are correct. pests to be less, then ge housekeeping,

—Young folks startin to Brown's cannot do better than to ns for their new Bellefonte furniture roo goods.

—The largest stock, in Centre unty, of furniture of all kinds, at Brachbills, Bellefonte, 10 per cent. less than any other parties dare offer.

It is a foolish mistake to confound a remedy of merit with quack medicines. We have used Parker's Ginger Tonic with the happiest results for Dyspepsia and Debility, and know it to be a sterling health restorative. *Times.*

—We print business cards on 1000 envelopes for $1.25 to $1.62—persons finding the envelopes. Letter heads, bill heads and statements printed at $1.25 to $1.75 per thousand when persons find their own paper. These prices are put low for cash. tf.

Read adv. of Bower's house and squares for sale at Aaronsburg.

—PATRON'S PIC-NIC.—The Granger's Pic-nic, on the mountain near Centre Hall, on Thursday, 15, was a success, so far as numbers was concerned. The turn-out was as large as last year. Streams of wagons and buggies kept pouring through our town from morning until noon; and from 3 p. m. until dark the returning pic-nicers seemed like one unbroken delegation. The crowd on the mountain may have been from 5 to 8,000. The day was cloudy and very windy, and a low temperature, which, with the exceedingly dusty roads, were the only unpleasant features of the day. Still, everybody was there—the man with his wife and children, as well as the young ester with his sweetheart.

Three brass bands were present to enliven the thousands with music—the bands from Zion, Lemont and Pine Hall.

Then, as one of the important features, there were any number of baskets smiling to overflow with all those good things which the good wives and daughters of Centre county so well know how to get up and prepare to please the most fastidious appetite. At noon there was a call to order and the organization read, with

Geo. W. Campbell, for President.

Vice Presidents—Wm. Addings, Union; J. H. Keller, Progress; Felix Dale, Victor; P. S. Barnhart, Logan; M. L. Rishel, Spring Mills; D. Rhinsmith, Progress.

Secretaries—J. J. Arney, Progress; C. Dale, Jr., Logan; Geo. Taylor, Bald Eagle.

An adjournment was then announced for dinner, and soon the woods was dotted with hundreds of happy but hungry groups that surrounded the cloths groaning under the dainties, delicacies and substantials that would gratify the inner man of princes. All appetites were good—and many were "taken in," ourselves among others, Geo. Boal did it, to a joint table of his estimable lady and Mrs. L Neff. All were fed, well fed, and there was an abundance to take home. After dinner several bushels of new variety of seed wheat, obtained from the bureau of agriculture, by Gov. Curtin, were distributed by Mr. Rhone, P. M.

The call to order followed, when Deputy Jas. T. Weaver, delivered the address of welcome in words full of kindness and greeting for all patrons and others. The day being stormy, the noise of the wind through the tree tops rendered it useless for any one to attempt to speak with any expectation of being heard, hence there were no further addresses.

But the language of the storm was full of eloquence and its roaring was as a gladdening song to the surging crowd, because it bore in its mysterious mutterings the glad tidings of a coming rain—and what news could have been more welcome! Man, beast, the fields, were sighing for rain—and before midnight we had it.

We can only conclude by adding, that if the Patron's Pic-nic was the cause of the rain, it was the greatest success of all.

—The Y. M. C. A's, of Central Penna., will hold a Convention at Bellefonte, on September 23-26. Clevan Dinges and John Boozer are the delegates from the Centre Hall Association.

—Don't you forget the fact that Doll & Mingle, Bellefonte, are the best boot and shoe men you can find.

—Really ladies, you want a Landsome pair of gaiters or shoes, latest style, before fair, so then call in with Powers & Son, in Bush's arcade, and they will show you goods that for quality of stock and low prices exceeds anything in this county. It is also headquarters for boots and shoes for men and boys, and the assortment unexcelled. New stock just received, and any thing they offer you, warranted. Business only done by Powers & Son upon honest principles.

—Among the most enterprising merchants must be placed the name of Clevan Dinges—always something new in Cleve's head—to save money for his customers.

—Commander K. R. Breese, of the United States Navy, died at his residence in Boston on the 13th inst, after a long illness. He leaves a wife, a daughter of Ex-Governor Curtin, and several children. He was a native of this State and was appointed from Rhode Island in 1846. He served in the South Atlantic and East India squadrons until the opening of the war, during which he distinguished himself on many occasions. He was in command of the third division of the mortar flotilla at the bombardment of Forts Jackson and St. Philip's. He commanded the second division in the operations before Vicksburg in the summer of 1862. He was commissioned a lieutenant commander July 16, 1862, and commanded the flagship Black Hawk in the Mississippi squadron at Arkansas Post in 1862 and at the siege of Vicksburg in 1863. He was in charge of the mortars a short time during the siege. In 1865 he took part in the Red River expedition. In 1864 he was fleet captain of the North Atlantic blockading squadron in both attacks on Fort Fisher and commander of the naval forces in the assault on Fort Fisher. Throughout the war he was associated with Admiral Porter, whose close friend he was. Since the war he has served on a number of important naval boards and for three years was in command at the Newport Torpedo Station.

—One of the self-evident facts is that the best place to get a good pair of boots or shoes cheap, is at Doll & Mingle's, Bellefonte. They have the largest stock in this portion of the State.

—Haines twp. school directors elected their teachers on the 17th inst. First grade, W. F. Musser, A. B.; Intermediate, D H Rote; Primary, Bella Cronmiller; Wolfs, Z. D. Thomas; White Church, B. F. Edmonds; Vonadas, Geo. Erhart; Woodward, Wm. Keen; Pine Creek, Jas. Keen; Mountain, Mary Bollinger. Highest wages paid $30 and lowest $22.

—Astonishing is the stock of groceries laid in lately by Sechler & Co., to prepare for the great rush of fair week. Better go there now for your groceries, and avoid the crowd of the week of the fair. They have laid in the best the world's market affords. They give every article personal inspection, and are always careful to buy from none but the most reliable eastern houses. We have heard it said a thousand times by housekeepers that what you get at Sechler's is always the purest and best. This is true, and we join in recommending them to all families in the county.

—Persons desiring to raise tobacco next season, and wishing an experienced superintendent, will find it to their interest to call upon Wm. A. Curry, Centre Hall, who has met with success in raising the plant.

—Pennsvalley can be proud of at least one honest and square dealing merchant in Clevan Dinges, Centre Hall, as any of his numerous customers will cheerfully testify.

—Man or boy, you are wanted, immediately, on a matter of great importance and interest to you, at the Philad. Branch. Ask for Lewins, the manager, and he will tell you all about it. Go soon—at least a good day's wages to be gained by it.

—The Lewisburg Chronicle last week, came to us with its outside mostly printed in red. Got scared at the meteor, guess.

Only the purest materials are used in the composition of Green's Liver Pills; they are then carefully coated with sugar, the No. 1 with white and the No. 2 with pink. They should be kept in every household.

Peruna and Manalin are the two kings of the *Materia Medica.*

—As will be seen by a letter in REPORTER from Ohio, the wife of Rev. Levi Luckenbach has departed this life.

—Parlor and bed room suits, at Brachbills, 10 per cent. less than any other parties dare offer.

—A Sunday school picnic will be held at Zion, on 24 inst.

—Rain on Thursday night, 15, and all day Friday. Weather has been bright since, and farmers find the ground clear for seeding.

—Our young friend, C. R. Neff, left for College on Tuesday.

—Franklin & Marshall fine features.

—The fair promises some thing here. The trotting is to exceed anything ever had on the ground Certainly the outside animals will be brought to the fair to make fast time. Lovers of speed will find the fair a rare treat for fast trotting.

—Don't be in a hurry for your fall goods, as Dinges is going to the City in a week or two for a new stock.

From Ohio.

CASSTOWN, MIAMI CO., O., Sept. 14.

MR. F. KURTZ:—I got a letter this evening from Centre Hill, Pa., stating that they had no rain of any account since I left there a month ago; we have equally as dry through here. Much of the corn is dried up ready to husk, while in some localities it is green; on bottom and gravel lands it is mostly all dead; on upland and clay soil, it is in part green yet; have plenty of acres that will not make over ten bushels of corn, while some will make from 40 to 60 bushels. There is scarcely any seeding done yet; although there is a section in the northwest of this county, about 8 or 10 miles west from the Miami river, that was about all sown a week ago and had a fine rain. At Pleasant Hill and Covington, on Stillwater river, the streams are as low as ever known. Fruit trees are suffering much. Many trees that were not winter killed, yet hurt to some extent, are now dying. Fruit will be scarce in this country The wheat crop through this county, was good, about a full crop and good quality; corn will not make a half crop and much poor quality; pasture for stock is mostly all perished; will soon have to feed from stacks and feed put up for winter use. Corn fields in the first part of the season were good; there was a good crop of hay, etc., yet it sells high now, from 10 to 18 dollars per ton. Wheat sells from $1.30 to $1.37½; corn, 60 to 65 cts.; potatoes from $1.00 to $1.50, and small and poor quality; apples, $1.00 to $1.50; peaches, at our Troy market, from southern Indiana, sell for $4.00 per bushel; butter, 25 cts.; hogs, from 6 to 7 cts. per lb. and are scarce at that; beef, from 8 to 15 cts. per lb; money matters are good; generally land sells pretty high, from $40 to $100 per acre in this county as farms run. Old friend Daniel Driver is still among us, but has been quite feable for several years. Will also inform you of the death of one of the old Centre county friends, wife of Rev. Levi Luckenbach. Sarah Luckenbach died September the 7th, 1881, aged 65 years, 6 months and 13 days. Her maiden name was Sarah Shaffer, formerly from Aaronsburg or Millheim; sister of Rev Lewis W. Shaffer Her disease was dropsy; the few last months and days she suffered much, but bore her pains patiently, trusting in her Lord. Father Luckenbach is in reasonably good health and will quit house-keeping, and reside with his daughter, Elizabeth Dohner, when at home, as he intends to spend much of his time at his service, in the ministry, while he is able to go about.

J. M. B.

The Last days of Garfield.

THE PRESIDENT NEAR HIS END.

HE SLOWLY GROWS WEAKER.

On Saturday last the condition of the president was extremely critical. He had a severe chill which lasted for about thirty minutes. During that time he had several vomiting spells. The immediate cause of the chill was due, it is believed, to confined puss, either in the lung or the wound. The patient's pulse during the chill was up to 137, temperature 101, and respiration 24. His general condition was worse than at any time since the shooting. Those who have been praying to the Father of Mercies for the life of the president can scarcely expect anything less than an apparent miracle to now raise him from the brink of the grave.

On Sunday.

Elberon, 1.30 p. m.—The president's pulse at this hour is 120 and temperature 100 Dr. Boynton considered these figures as a favorable indication, inasmuch as the high temperature shows that the patient has considerable vitality. Dr. Boynton feels better about the situation but is anxious and expects a recurrence of unfavorable symtoms sooner or later.

Another Chill reported.

Elberon, 7.30 p. m.—A report has just come from the president' scottage that the president had another chill shortly after the evening dressing occurred. It is said the chill was quite severe and lasted about ten minutes. Doctors Bliss and Boynton are now in the cottage and the report can not be verified.

Grave Apprehensions Felt.

Elberon. At this hour 10.25 p. m. the President is resting quietly and is more comfortable His pulse is 122 and temperature is somewhat above normal There is no improvement in the general condition and grave apprehensions are felt.

LOWELL'S CABLEGRAM.

The President Becoming Weaker—Grave Anxiety Manifest.

Elberon, N J, Sep 18—The following was sent to-night to Lowell, London: The president passed a quiet and comfortable day, but this evening had another chill of less duration than that of yesterday but sufficient to increase the very great anxiety already existing. He is also growing weaker and his present condition excites grave apprehensions.

FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN BREESE

Newport, Sept. 15 1881—A large number of army and navy officers attended the funeral of Captain K. Randolph Breese, United States Navy, at Trinity Church to-day. Captain Stephen B Luce, United States Navy; Captain Ralph Chandler, United States Navy; Captain C. P. Johnson, United States Navy; Captain Thomas O Selfridge, United States Navy; Pay Director Looker, United States Navy; and First Lieutenant J. M. K. Davis, United States Army, regimental adjutant at Fort Adams, acted as pallbearers. The body bearers were "blue jackets" from the training squadron: Lieutenant Barber, in command of the "blue jackets" from the training squadron; Lieutenant Bleeker, in command of officers from Fort Adams; officers and instructors from the torpedo station; officers from the revenue cutter Samuel Dexter; officers from the training squadron; visiting and resident army and navy officers, including Rear Admiral Case; Captain Churchill, United States Army; Major Randolph, United States Army; Commodore Crosby and other members of the court of inquiry investigating the recent torpedo explosion, and many of the leading citizens and cottage residents, including Mr. George Peabody Westmore, Mr. C. N. Beach and others The usual naval honors were paid to the memory of the deceased at the cemetery The services at the Episcopal Church were conducted by Rev. George J Magill. The remains were interred in the family lot in the Island Cemetery. Ex-Governor and Mrs. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, were among the mourners.

WORTHLESS STUFF.

Not so fast my friend; if you could see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy" See other column.—*Philadelphia Press.*

A WAIL FROM MICHIGAN.

Another Appeal for the Sufferers.

Detroit, September 15.—Gov. Jerome has issued the following:

To the People of the United States:

Portions of four counties of this State, lying principally between Saginaw Bay and Lake Huron, have been devastated by the forest fires. A drouth also unprecedented in this section of the country had prepared the way for the calamity, and houses, barns, crops, cattle, agricultural implements, household furniture, clothing and human life have been destroyed by its ravages In some townships the destruction is complete and only a picture of the ruin is left. It is known that more than 200 lives have been lost by burning and suffocation. Many individuals have become helpless through injuries and exposures and some are blind. The number of men, women and children left without shelter is estimated at 1,600.

The benevolence of the citizens of the State responded promptly to the first necessities of these afflicted people, but ample time has now elapsed and sufficient details have been received to make it evident that a wider appeal is needed. The destitution prevailing in the suffering counties is appalling. Entire neighborhoods are involved in common calamity and cannot help each other.

The sufferers have no provisions except such as are brought from a distance, and no utensils to cook with. The necessaries of life, of both large and small, have been destroyed. They need shelter, clothing, shoes, cooking stoves, kitchen utensils, beds and bedding, wagons, harness, plows, hoes, tools of all kinds, seeds for future crops, and whatever helps to make men self-supporting. They have a good soil, are near to the market, and before this dreadful disaster befell them were a thrifty and prosperous people. Timely help will enable them to go through the hardships of the coming winter and to become again an independent community. At present they are penniless, needy, sick and suffering. Many of these are in debt. I appeal under circumstances like these to the people of other States, and ask them to co-operate in their abundance with the citizens of Michigan in relieving this destruction. Nothing will be wanting here in duty to the afflicted sufferers; but the demands are too great for the people of the State to meet alone

An organization for the relief of the sufferers by these fires exists at Detroit, the commercial metropolis of the State, and sympathetic plans of relief have been established. The committee having them in charge is composed of well known, competent and responsible citizens. Money and supplies to its chairman, Wm. G. Thompson, Mayor of Detroit, will be faithfully applied.

[Signed] DAVID H. JEROME, Governor.

THE MICHIGAN CALAMITY.

Destruction Greater than at First Reported.

New York, September 17.—Charles P. Crosby, of 120 Broadway, president of the Michgan Fire Relief Company, forwarded up to the evening of the sixteenth inst the sum of $33,300 for the relief of the sufferers, namely, $21,300 to the mayor of Detroit; $4.500 to the Merchants and Manufacturers' Exchange of Detroit, and $7,500 to E. C. Carlton, chairman of the relief committee at Port Huron, Mich. Mr. Crosby furnishes the following letter to the press for publication. Its author, Mr. Waldo Johnson, is one of the wealthiest and best known business men of Detroit, and his statement can be relied upon. After acknowledging the generous aid of New York, he says:

"No language can adequately describe the terrible suffering these people have passed through and the fearful condition they are still in and likely to remain for some time to come. Do the best we can it is estimated that at least half a million dollars will be required to bridge over the winter. As a majority of sufferers lost everything, many even the clothing on their persons, and others, whose lives were spared, will be maimed for life, as for instance the case of a young girl of 16 years who ran a mile and a half through the fire, and on reaching shelter was so fearfully burned that the flesh fell from her bones, and amputation of both lower limbs became necessary. Many still more distressing cases could be cited if time permitted. The death-list increases daily, and information continues to arrive of hitherto unreported burnt territory. In order to realize the magnitude of the calamity, bear in mind that upward of fifty townships, covering an area of about 2,000 square miles, have been wholly or partially burned over, with scarcely a green sprig left in the track of the fire. Immense trees were twisted off by the force of the tornado which prevailed, and the darkness was so great that not anything could be distinguished at six inches distant. This accounts for the great loss of life, as the people were bewildered and knew not which way to turn to escape"

AS A CURE FOR PILES

Kidney-Wort acts first by overcoming in the mildest manner all the tendency to constipation; then, by its great tonic and invigorating properties, it restores to health the debilitated and weakened parts. We have hundreds of certified cures, where all else had failed. Use it and suffer no longer.—*Exchange.*

LEAPING FOR LIFE.

Exciting Scene at a Fire—Workmen Enveloped in Flames.

Montreal, September 16—A thrilling scene occurred at the fire at Azaire & Lavine's furniture factory this afternoon. J. Dion and Mathias Gauthier, carvers, were working in the third story. Jules Leblanc was in the same part of the building as the fire, which was the result of an explosion of a lamp. The flames spread with great rapidity; those in the first and second story escaped unhurt, but to the horror of the spectators the three men named were seen at the upper windows calling for a ladder. Dion at length disappeared and tried to fight through the flames to the stairway and was dreadfully burned. Meantime Leblanc fell or jumped from the window and dislocated his thigh. Gauthier stood for some moments, the flames singing his hair and clothes, and then leaped desperately for the telegraph pole, which he missed, coming down with a terrible thud upon the pavement. He had hardly been picked up when Dion, totally enveloped in flames, appeared for an instant at the third story window and in the next was cleaving the air like a huge rocket, the flames shooting upward from his clothing. He was immediately seized and carried to safety Leblanc is severely shocked by the fall, and his companions, it is believed, are fatally injured. After a sharp fight the firemen confined the flames to the building. The loss is $20,000.

THE FIFTY-FIRST REGIMENT.

Reunion of the Members at Lewisburg—Colonel A. Wilson Norris Delivers the Annual Address.

Lewisburg, Pa., September 14.—The reunion of the members of the Fifty first regiment here to-day was enjoyed by all. Members from Norristown, Easton and Phoenixville arrived on special cars and were guests of the town. After the usual greetings and business was attended to the annual address was delivered by Colonel A. Wilson Norris. Among those present was ex-Governor Hartranft and General James A. Beaver.

AN INHUMAN MOTHER BURNED BY A MOB.

Little Rock, Ark., September 16.—Information was received here to-night that Jane Campbell, a colored woman, living near Dyke's Mill, La., recently killed two of her children, aged respectively ten and twelve, by beating out their brains with a pine-knot, for some trivial act of disobedience. After the inquest, and when the cause of death became generally known, a mob of whites and blacks dragged Mrs Campbell from her cabin, tied her to a stake and literally roasted her alive.

ORGANIZATION FOR WOLFE.

The Philad. *Record*: J. W. Leach, one of the delegates to the Republican State Convention which nominated General Baily for State Treasurer, has issued an address to the "Young Republicans of Pennsylvania," in which he espouses the independent candidacy of Charles S. Wolfe. He says: "It is proposed to establish in each of the thirty-one wards of the city a Young Republican League, composed of Republicans between the respective ages of 21 and 40 years. Subsequently there will be formed a City Central Young Republican League, composed of two representatives from each Ward Association. Thus there will be in existence a compact organized body of Republicans, animated by common purposes and prepared to strike with a concerted, concentrated force." Mr. Leach expects to organize these Ward Leagues at the rate of one a day, commencing on Monday night in the Eighth Ward.

TERRIBLE WORK OF A JEALOUS HUSBAND.

Boston, September 17.—Charles Smith, who was reported last night to have shot his wife near Rockland, Me., was found, on investigation, to have first shot Mrs. Robbins, his wife's mother. He attempted to kill Mrs. Metcalf, an old woman living in the house, but she taking with her her two children, escaped to the woods He then turned and shot his wife in the neck. The murderer entered the room where his infant boy lay sleeping, and shot him twice in the mouth, killing him instantly. Returning to the room where his wife and mother-in-law lay, he shot the latter through the body, inflicting probably a mortal wound. Speaking to his wife and asking her to kiss him, he shot her through the breast, and then drove into town and surrendered himself. Jealousy of his wife is said to be the cause, and Smith has not the reputation of being a dangerous or violent man.

WATER TEN CENTS A GALLON.

From the Crisfield (Md.) Leader.

Owing to the extremely dry weather of the past month the stock of water on hand in Crisfield has been entirely consumed. The demand is now supplied from the Princess Anne wells. It is brought down by the Eastern Shore Railroad Company and dealt out to the eager purchasers at ten cents per gallon.

AFTER MANY YEARS ABSENCE A MAN CLAIMS HIS WIFE.

Wilmington, Del., September 15.—Social circles here are excited over the following story: T. L. Patterson, brother of United States District Attorney John C. Patterson, of Delaware, married, fifteen years since, a daughter of Mr. E. L. Rice, a prominent citizen of this place. They went to Baltimore to live. He drank hard, and at last left his wife and child, saying he would not return or write till he had mastered his weakness. Nine years since the body of a suicide at an Erie (Pa.) hotel was positively identified by the wife and family as that of Patterson. The body was brought hither and buried in the family vault. The widow refused several offers of marriage. Lately Patterson wrote to friends inquiring for his wife and child. He wrote to his wife also. Patterson went from Baltimore to Texas, raised cattle, went to New Mexico, overcame his habit of drinking, made a fortune and wrote for his wife and child, but the letter was lost. He thought himself forgotten. Indians captured and robbed him of everything. He escaped and wrote again to his wife. He will come next month to take her with him to the West.

—For fine, fresh groceries, go to Dinges'.

HOUSE & LOTS at AARONSBURG, at PUBLIC SALE. On Saturday, October 22 HOUSE and LOT, fronting on Arons square. House is good and commodious, and the lot one of the best in town. Also, FOUR SQUARES in said town, which are in excellent condition. This property belongs to the Estate of Adam Bower, dec'd. Sale to take place at the house, and to commence at 10 A. M., and close between 2 and 3 P. M.

JOHN BOWER,
D.O BOWER,
Executors.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of James A. Sweetwood, Potter twp., the last part of June, a white boar, no marks, age about nine months. The owner will please come forward, prove the property, and pay charges, or the same will be disposed of according to law.

22sep3t JAS. B. LEE, Town Clerk.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Feiri Facias, issued out of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, A. D. 1881, at one o'clock p. m. the following described real estate of the defendant, to wit:

Suit of John Stoner, use of vs. J. F. Chambers No. 16 Nov. T. 1881. Debt $228 75

All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in Millheim borough, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the east by an alley, on the south by D. A. Musser, on the west by H Bollinger, and on the north by Main street. Thereon erected a two story frame house 27x34 feet, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. F. Chambers

Terms cash—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full. JOHN SPANGLER Sheriff.

22sep3t:

SAVE 32½ CENTS. WHY NOT?

The Examiner and Chronicle,

[ESTABLISHED IN 1823,]

THE LARGEST CHEAPEST, AND BY MANY THOUSANDS THE MOST WIDELY CIRCULATED BAPTIST NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD.

WILL BE DELIVERED BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

From Oct 1, '81, to Jan. 1, '82, FOR THIRTY CENTS,

THE PRICE OF ONE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION BEING $2 50.

This is done to enable every family to see, at the least possible price, what the paper is.

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A Living Pulpit and Platform,
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A Missionary and Baptist Event Record,
A Sunday School Institute,
An Educational Advocate,
A Literary, Theological, Scientific and Art Review,
A Popular Story Page, Family Miscellany and Puzzlers' Relm,
A House, Farm and Garden Department
A Market Reporter, &c, &c.

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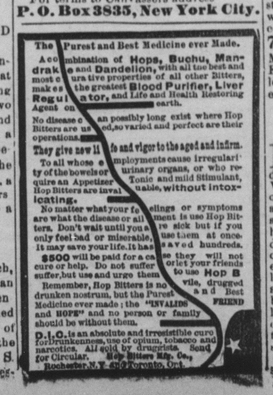

PUTTING ATMOSPHERIC ELECTRICITY TO WORK.

[Baltimore Sun.]

It is perhaps not too much to expect that, not content with Franklin's proof of the identity of lightning and electricity, the scientists of the early future will devise a way of harnessing atmospheric electricity and putting it to work, either directly by gathering it from the air, or indirectly by employing the currents which flow along the ground during thunder storms and auroral displays. Accident has shown how feasible the matter is. During a great rainstorm that occurred several years ago, accompanied by decided electrical phenomena, the wires of the Western Union line were disconnected from the batteries in their buildings in New York and run into the ground. The earth supplied the electricity, and for two hours and a half, during the continuance of the storm, commercial reports of great importance were transmitted along the wires solely by the electrical current flowing through the ground as a consequence of the current passing through the atmosphere above. It is well known that telegraphing is much interfered with and sometimes altogether prevented by electrical storms of which the aurora borealis is one of the manifestations. This interference betrays a force which needs only to be tamed to man's needs, as so many other brute forces have been. Those best acquainted with the difficulties to be overcome best know how few they are.

—For anything you need in the dry goods line, consult Dinges.

HALE'S HONEY HEHEMIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff, humors, and falling-out of the hair. It promotes the hair to its natural color when the hair is destroyed and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and is the only reliable Restorer of Gray Hair. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.30	
Rye, 80c	
Corn, ears, per bu. 60 c.	
Corn, shelled. 65c.	
Oats, 40c.	
Buckwheat, 50c.	
Barley, 50c	
Cloverseed, 4.00 to 5.00	
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2 75	
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00	
Flour, per bbl $6.00	
Butter, 22c.	
Tallow, 6c.	
Lard, 10.	
Ham, 12c.	
Shoulders 9c	
Bacon or side, 9c	
Eggs per doz. 18c	

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

—0—

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m

MARRIED.

At Milesburg, on the 8th, by Rev. Wright, J. G. Emerich and Miss Alice R. Smeltzler, both of near Centre Hall.

DIED.

On the 6th inst., in Haines township, father John Kreamer, aged 85 years and 9 months. He was one of the old residenters of Haines township.

On the 7th inst., near Laurelton, Union county, Mrs. Sarah Bowersox, formerly of Aaronsburg, aged 88 years, 7 months and 27 days.

On the 16th, in Haines twp., Margaret Stover, aged 62 years, 9 months and 10 days.

On the 17th, near Lourelton, Union Co., Mrs Valentine Stover, formerly of Haines twp., aged 92 years,

Mrs. Margaret A. Barlett, died at the toll gate, near Spring Mills, Sept. 8, 1881 aged 69 years, 9 months and 15 days The deceased was for many years a follower of the Savior, adorning her profession with a pure and beautiful Christian Life. At the time of her death she was a member of the M. E. Church, at Spring Mills She contemplated her departure with composure and when the summons came she sweetly fell asleep in Jesus.

On the 8th of Sept., 1881, at his home in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., John A. Sweetwood, aged 25 years 11 months and 13 days.

The citizens of Sinking Creek and vicinity have been called upon to part with a most praiseworthy young man His death indeed deserves notice One who was so kind and possessed, as he was of many good qualities, will not be quickly forgotten by those who knew him best, or even those who enjoyed even a brief acquaintance He was born in Potter township, Sept 25th, 1855 He was reared by parents whose life was an example of uprightness and christian deportment. Under their training he received impressions which were obeyed by him through life He was a member of the Sprucetown Methodist church. On the last Sabbath of his presence here on earth he told his parents, brother and sister, that "this is the last Sabbath I shall suffer pain," that he was going to go home, and they should not weep for him; he was wishing to die and that their great consolation should be he could die happy, was prepared to go and be with the blessed in Heaven. Poor John suffered many a sad great pain. Eight years previous to his death he was counted healthy, as most persons of his physique, and always presented an appearance of long life, but he took cold and for eight years he was the victim of consumption The last hour he suffered inexpressible pain, but was willing to yield to his Master's will All that medical skill could do was done. Loving hearts and tender hearts did all they could do. After minutes of untold suffering death snapped the thread which bound him to this life Weeping parents brother and sister now gathered around the loved form laid cold in death His remains were taken to the Sprucetown cemetery for interment The funeral procession was large and the funeral ceremonies were improved by Rev J. B Akers, from the 5th chapter of 2d Cor., and the 8th verse

W. M.

THE LATEST AND MOST WONDERFUL INVENTION!

EDISON'S INSTANTANEOUS GUIDE TO THE PIANO or ORGAN

By which any Child or Person can play any of the Popular Airs by note, at sight, without STUDY, PREVIOUS PRACTICE, or even Musical Talent The Company will FORFEIT $1 000 if any child ten years old fails to play ANYONE of our Popular Tunes on the PIANO, ORGAN or MELODEON within ONE HOUR after receiving the Music and Instructions, provided said child can count with the figures before it, from 1 to 100 correctly.

7 Pieces of Music, with Instructions, Mailed to any address on receipt of $1 00 Enclose one-cent postage stamp for Catalogue of Tunes. Agents wanted in every State and County in the Union.

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215 & 217 Walnut Street, Philada., Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, near Centre Hill, on WEDNESDAY, SEPT 28, 1881, at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp, the following personal property, viz: Two cows, three hogs, a one horse wagon, one horse sled, buggy harness, wagon harness, furniture, half dozen cane bottom chairs, a lot of common chairs

SUNDAY READING.

Source of Personal Beauty.

A beautiful person is the natural form of a beautiful soul. The mind builds its own house. The soul takes precedence of the body, and shapes the body to its own likeness. A vacant mind takes all the meaning out of the fairest face. A sensual disposition deforms the handsomest features. A cold, selfish heart shrivels and distorts the best looks. A mean, grovelling spirit takes all the dignity out of the figure and all the character out of the countenance. A cherished hatred transforms the most beautiful linaments into an image of ugliness. It is as impossible to preserve good looks with a brood of bad passions feeding on the blood, a set of low loves tramping through the heart, and a selfish, disdainful spirit enthroned in the will, as to preserve the beauty of an elegant mansion, with a litter of swine in the basement, a tribe of gypsies in the parlor, and vultures in the upper part.—*Golden Rule.*

Religious News and Notes.

The Southern Presbyterian church has two churches in the province of Pernambuco, Brazil, and two other congregations.

A new missionary society, called the Evangelical Association on Behalf of the German Protestants in America, has been formed at Barmen, Germany.

Examinations for Sunday-school teachers on the International Lessons and on church doctrine and church government, will be held by the Presbyterian church in Canada in December next.

The Freedman's Aid society of the Methodist Episcopal church is making arrangements to establish two high schools for the education of teachers in schools for whites. They will be situated at Chattanooga, Tenn., and Little Rock, Ark.

It is proposed to make a new canvass of London, in order to bring a larger proportion of the children into the Sunday-schools. The number of Sunday-school scholars in the metropolis is now within a fraction of ten per cent. of the whole population, but a quarter of a million of the children are still out.

The ninth triennial conference of Young Men's Christian associations of all lands met in London, July 30. About 500 delegates, representing nearly 3,000 associations, attended. One of the most important addresses was made by the Earl of Shaftesbury, who was the first president of an association of this kind.

There were in 1880 in India 689 foreign missionaries, 389 native ordained agents, 340,623 Christian adherents and 102,444 communicants, showing a gain since 1871 of sixty-seven missionaries, 164 native ordained agents, 116,365 adherents and 49,628 communicants. The number of communicants has nearly (not quite) doubled in ten years.

A new sect has arisen in Chicago, whose members call themselves Overcomers. They assume to have a peculiar inheritance in the promises which were made to the seven churches of Asia, claim to work miracles and believe in the salvation of all, even of the devil; but many will first have to pass through purgatory. Their leader and some of their most advanced saints are said to be on their way to Jerusalem to inaugurate the new dispensation.

The programme for the Protestant Episcopal church congress to be held at Providence, R. I., has been published. The set topics for discussion are "Civil Service Reform," "Methods of Charity Organization," "Revision of King James' Version of the New Testament," "The Relation of the Parishes to Dioceses and of Dioceses to the General Convention in the Matter of Jurisdiction and Representation," "Liturgical Growth," "Education of Divinity Students," Spiritual Culture, its Aims and Methods."

A Wrecked Crew's Terrible Experience.

The Philadelphia *Times* reports the adventures of James Fisher, chief officer of the bark Brunswick, which left Philadelphia for New Orleans May 16, and was wrecked off the coast of Charleston during her return voyage in the terrible cyclone of July 27 and 28. Fisher says: We were about seventy-five miles off Charleston, just a little to the north, perhaps, and apparently in the very vortex of the cyclone. We decided to throw the deckload, comprising some thirty-five thousand feet of timber, overboard. Well, over it went. We went along better for awhile, but only for awhile. Our hold was rapidly filling. We felt that the vessel must sink, and we threw over everything that we could get rid of in the hope of saving her. In trying to break the anchor away Theodore Shadduck, a Greek sailor, was swept overboard. I saw him on the crest of a mighty wave behind us and I thought he would be swept back. He seemed to think so, too, for he called out, "All rightee, sir." But in a moment after he threw up his arms and disappeared. It was every man for himself, and so I told the men. They blubbered for awhile, of course; death's a terrible thing when it comes and laughs right in your face. "No use, men," said I, "every man's got to go some time. If any of you can pray, why pray. Now is the time. But don't let us be women. Let us die like men."

Six of us lashed ourselves to the stump of the mizzenmast and three to the spanker-boom. There we cowered, the sea beating over us, until at last the cabin broke up and the stump of the mizzenmast shot up into the air. We disengaged ourselves as rapidly as possible. We crawled for our lives to a beam that served to fasten the skylight and lashed ourselves to that. The hull broke up and the cargo floated up around us. We were on nothing but a raft composed of a part of the deck. When we counted heads there was but six of us. The rest had floated off and were drowned, we scarcely knew how. It was pitch dark and we could hear nothing but the awful roar of the elements. So we lay there all night, fighting the sea and wreck. Heavy logs forty feet long were whipped up and twirled around like shingles. I got just a little tap of one. It knocked all my front teeth down my throat. In the morning we banded ourselves together so that the wind could strike us—made a sail of ourselves, so to speak—and we slowly worked ourselves free from the debris. So we drifted that day and the next, hungry, thirsty and despairing. Three of our men who had been drinking salt water began to lose their minds. One—the negro steward—wanted to eat his hands. The two others—sailors—imagined they were still in the forecastle of the vessel and engaged in a quarrel over an imaginary theft of tobacco and wanted to kill each other with their knives. We could scarcely control them, but we managed it somehow. We had drifted down near Savannah, after vainly striving to signal passing vessels. We were weak and helpless and had almost given up hope, when pilot-boat No. 5, Captain James Bell, sighted us and took us up.

"Want a 'Bus?"

The omnibus line at Quincy, Illinois, is owned by Miss Lillie Sloeum, a very prepossessing young lady of about nineteen. When rushed with business she often takes charge of one of the vehicles and attends the trains and boats, collecting the fare from passengers and seeing to the handling of their baggage. It is a little trying on the nerves of a total stranger when he alights from a train to have a charming young lady with ripe, pouting lips, come tripping up to him with "Would you like a 'bus, sir?' Yet it is said to be a daily scene at the Quincy depot. The first impulse of the person addressed is to glance quickly around to see if any one is looking, and then to grins from ear to ear and says, "I don't mind," and his astonishment goes away up above par when she politely points out the omnibus a short distance away. There are busses and busses.—*Free Press.*

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

A German statistician reckons that the world contains 1,455,923,000 inhabitants, or 16,788,000 more than it did a quarter of a century ago. He allots 834,707,000 to Asia, 315,929,000 to Europe, 205,679,000 to Africa, 95,405,000 to America, 4,121,000 to Australia-Polynesia, and 82,000 to the Polar regions.

A. W. Roberts, writing in *Harper's Young People*, asserts that the berries of the American poison sumac are sometimes used by American flower-makers. As this plant is about ten times as dangerous as the poison ivy, and sometimes causes temporary blindness, it might be well for buyers of artificial wreaths to be careful.

The National Arbitration league, of Washington, D. C., has issued a call for a world's conference in that city in 1885 to consider man's moral and social relations, and to further the organization of a family of nations for the education of the people on a peace footing, "so that it would become practicable by the dawn of the twentieth century to disband all armies and navies over the whole earth."

The most recent returns of trade and revenue in Spain fully confirm all that has been said of the promised return of prosperous times in that country. For the first six months of 1881 her exports reached a total of $62,250,000, which is an increase of $4,200,000 over the same period in 1880. For the most part this increase was due to olive oil, iron ore, and wines, particularly wines, which in France found a very large sale.

An ingenious tramp succeeded in getting a free passage over the Pennsylvania railroad between Altoona and Harrisburg. He found a coil of telegraph wire, which he carried in his hand, and represented himself as a telegraph repairer. He made the greater part of the distance on the hand-cars of the line-men, the employes furnishing the motive power, while he enjoyed the scenery, looking out for breaks in the line. The next repairsman who presents himself for transportation will probably meet with a warm reception, unless he be provided with better credentials than a coil of wire.

An Italian newspaper, in some comments on emigration to America, does not admit that a surplus population exists at present in Italy. On the contrary, more hands than the soil possesses would be needed to cultivate the immense tracts of country that have been abandoned, such as Sardinia, the Agro Romano, and the Tuscan Maremma. It appears from statistics that during the past ten years 1,300,000 Italians have left their native land to find homes elsewhere, and that the average per year has assumed a fixed quantity, which is about 130,000. For the nine years 1861-70 the statistics were proportionally about the same as for the decade which followed.

The *Abdenpost*, of San Francisco, reports that California will the present year continue to hold its place at the head of the list of wheat-growing States, but it adds that this is not likely to be the case much longer. A large part of the soil devoted to wheat culture has been exhausted to such a degree by careless cultivation that its fertility is on the wane, and may be expected ere long to give out. In many places, land that was rich in the highest degree will now produce not over ten or twelve bushels an acre. Thus far the exhaustion of the old soil has been made good by bringing new land into cultivation. This, however, cannot continue forever. Fruit growing, on the contrary, is constantly assuming larger dimensions, and there seems no limit to the demand for it in the Atlantic States and abroad. The industry is in many places very profitable.

Sitting Bull and his noble army of aboriginal tramps, now being entertained at the expense of our government in Dakota or thereabouts, seem to have been living only on the soap fat of the land while in the Dominion. A correspondent thus describes the manner of life of the high-spirited savage and his followers before they took to the road: The old rooster was completely starved out. He and his crowd were continually around this place, begging for food. They were a lazy, vagabond set, and proved themselves as great nuisances as the Indians. They cleaned out our swill-pails at Birtle regularly. Boys of fifteen and sixteen would scuffle over a box of refuse to determine which should get the most. Pigs are clean and tidy compared to them. When Sitting Bull was at Fort Walsh a few weeks since he was ordered out by Captain Crozier, of the mounted police. He would not go, so the captain kicked him to the gate and pitched him out. He was afterward heard to remark that the red-coats were "big medicine."

The United States fish commissioner, Professor Baird, has under contemplation a plan for turning the old armory building at Washington into a fish-hatching tank. The design is to provide a place where the eggs can be hatched, and the plan as partially determined upon, if carried out, will make a revolution in the entire science of fish culture. It has been pretty well demonstrated by experiments that the eggs of fish can be transported without being placed in water. This has been accomplished in several instances by keeping them at a certain temperature. The doing away of water in the transportation of these eggs of course greatly lessens the work and renders their being carried on rail a much more simple matter. As the fish culture is at present conducted, hatching stations are generally located on the shores in the vicinity where the fish are caught. During the season last spring there was a hatching station at the Washington navy yard, and the eggs taken from the fish in the lower Potomac was brought there to be hatched. Besides this feature, the new hatching station will afford an opportunity for putting to a practical test many experiments which have been suggested to those who make this a special study. Professor Baird has not yet definitely determined upon all the details of the proposed new hatching station, and nothing will be done toward putting it into operation until late in the fall. The advantages of having a station here will be developed more as the plan is placed in operation.

Hunting in a Cemetery.

Greenwood cemetery, in Brooklyn embraces five hundred acres and is traversed by twenty miles of drives. It is well named the City of the Dead, for it is already the final resting-place of more people than New York had when the cemetery was started forty years ago, or nearly 300,000 persons. It is also a considerable haunt of the living, many of this portion of the inhabitants causing no little trouble to the official trapper. More than 20,000 animals, large and small, have been shot or trapped within the cemetery bounds since 1876.

The largest game was a fox, trapped in 1878, and the smallest moles and ground mice. The official figures for five years (1876-1880) are as follows: Ground mice, 14,096; chipmunks, 2,853; moles, 2,390; snakes, 366; rats, 208; cats, 395; dogs, 137; skunks, 10; muskrats, 9; fox, 1; total, 20,465. All this work has been done by one man, who is expressly engaged for this purpose. His name is Fritz Wagner, but he is more familiarly known to the 250 men employed in the cemetery as the "Mole Catcher."

It is now discovered that "Billy the Kid" killed only eleven men, and not twenty-seven. William was not of such industrious habits as at first reported.

FOR THE LADIES.

A Princess of Hayti.

The Boston *Traveller* gives this description of a Haytian princess:

The lady was the Princess Soulouque, daughter of the Emperor Soulouque, who was driven from his throne three years ago and died in exile in Jamaica. Her face was a dead jet black, but the features were softly molded, and with a fine set of laughing teeth made her appearance prepossessing. She wore a jaunty white turban hat with an immense cardinal red feather floating away behind like a ship's pennon. Her riding dress was of sky blue, very long and trailing in the dust. Around her waist was a broad gold sash, and in her bosom she wore a sapphire brooch almost as large as a saucer. She was mounted on a Venezuelan horse about sixteen hands high, which was made a present to her father by the president of Venezuela. The horse was as remarkable as the woman on his back. He was a clear cream color all over the body, with long snow-white mane and tail, and most admirable shape. The lady's riding-whip had a gold handle, studded with precious stones, and the bridle chain was of solid silver. She wore yellow leather gloves, with gauntlets extending as far as the elbow. Her voice had a tendency to falsetto, and its tones were peculiarly entertaining to hear. The princess, but no longer a princess by the laws of the land, was educated in Europe and spoke four languages.

Fashion Notes.

Basques of watered silk will be worn with skirts of surah, trimmed with moire.

Blue denim blouses and overskirts are worn over skirts of lawn tennis stripes.

Large dots on black, white and colored net is the novelty of the passing moment for street wear.

Stamped silks are to be the novelty of next season. The designs are taken from playing cards and from Alhambra wall decorations, or sometimes represent Egyptian heads.

The eyes of peacock feathers are massed to make the Argus turbans in which young girls delight, and wings of a single dark color are added at each side of the feather bands.

New round fans of pale lilac or delicate silver gray satin are painted with pink geranium blossoms, bits of seaweed, anemones, and pale blue corn flowers, and are bordered with gathered frills of pearl-wrought Spanish lace.

Blackberries, tomatoes, red and yellow, greengages, dark red plums, hazel nuts, elderberries, Scottish thistles, acorns, caterpillars made of silk chenilie and birds' nests filled with tiny eggs appear upon French bonnets for the autumn.

A very pretty way for a young girl to arrange her hair is to draw it in smooth waves off the forehead to the back, where it may be curled in two short, full curls, that are held together by an ornamented hairpin, a ribbon bow or a small comb.

Shopping sachels of straw to be suspended from the belt are made after the fashion of the flat, square Russia leather or tinsel bags. They have handle and clasps, and on the outside is a tiny pocket just large enough to carry a small bouquet of flowers.

Underneath the tight-fitting princess dress, inventive woman wears skirts of washing silk, which fall well to the figure. Soft curtain lace is also used for these petticoats finished with full ecquilles of lace at the hem. The peep one gets at them as the wearer moves her train is very pretty.

Gimps of solid silk closely resembling the richest embroidery are among the most elegant of full dress trimmings. With these gimps come heavy cords and elaborate pieces for especial purposes, shaped to fit the collar, cuff, plastron, rever or panel. Crochet and silk buttons are greatly in use.

A dressy poke bonnet for the fall is made of cream-colored straw, lined with bottle-green velvet. The trimming consists of two pheasants' wings posed on the right side of the hat. On the left is a cluster of crimson crushed roses veiled with Spanish lace. The broad strings of surah show a mixture of crimson, cream color and dark green.

Velvet forms a very important factor of the autumn fashions. Nothing exceeds it as a trimming for richness and elegance. Plush, though exceedingly effective and elegant, is less durable and really more expensive than velvet, as the dampness quickly affects the downy texture of the pile, giving it a flattened, soiled look, destroying the fresh appearance of the most costly toilet.

Shepherd's plaid dresses of soft all-wool fabrics, in black and white, blue and gold, ruby and cream color, or gray and brown, is one of the materials par excellence for ordinary street costumes this fall. A few of the dresses made of these goods are combined with velvet, but they are usually made up of liltings of the same, adorned with handsome buttons of blue or gray steel, or silver.

A Senator's Fight With Apaches.

Honorable Sol. Barth, of St. John, A. T., arrived in the city Monday. To a *Journal* reporter he gave the following particulars of his exciting and romantic adventures with the Apache Indians on the road. St. John is about fifty-nine miles south of the A. & B. road. Sol. Barth is a noted ranchman in that region, having stores, flocks and herds. He is a State senator, and quite prominent in the political affairs of the Territory. Once in three months he comes to this city and buys a stock of goods. Last week, accompanied by two men, he started over the long route from St. John to civilization. When passing through a lonely canon in the Zuni mountains he was astonished to see a band of Indians circling around a pyramid rock, yelling and firing their guns. Upon the top of the rock was a Mexican mountaineer, with his wife and children. No sooner did Sol. take in the situation, than he charged the Indians, putting the squad, eighteen in number, to flight, relieving the Mexican and family from certain death. He found the little children crying for water, but otherwise the family were uninjured. Escorting the family to a place of safety, and leaving one of his men to repel any attack the Indians might make, Mr. Barth, with one assistant, pushed on toward this city. They had gone but a few miles when they were confronted by a band of Indians, but their actions seemingly peaceful. Barth thought them friendly Navajoes, and allowed them to come within speaking distance of the buggy in which he and his companion were riding, when the Indians suddenly opened fire, mortally wounding his companion. The horse became frightened and overturned the buggy. Mr. Barth seized his Winchester, and protected by the buggy bed, he drove off his assailants, capturing one of the Indian ponies. Securing the pony and putting his wounded companion in the buggy, he drove on. When near the Mexican town El Rita he heard firing, and on approaching the town the Indians returned and attacked him. The people of the town turned out, and soon the Indians were driven off. At El Rita the wounded man died.—*Albuquerque Journal.*

Guiteau's Intention.

The day before the shooting of the President, he and Secretary Blaine were weighed at the White House. The President then weighed 203 pounds and Blaine 189. After this incident the President and Blaine left the White House for a walk to finish a conversation on some public matter. They had been gone about ten minutes when Guiteau came to the door and asked to see the President. He lingered about the building for some time, and it is the belief of the attendants that he then intended and was prepared to take the President's life if his demand for office was refused.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

East and Middle.

GREAT crowds were present at New London, Conn., to participate in the celebration of the centennial of the battle of Groton Heights. The exercises consisted of a sham battle, one force representing the British under Arnold and the other the Continentals, a parade, fireworks, the oration of the day by General Hawley and a speech by General Sherman. The second day of the celebration was "Nathan Hale memorial day," with more speeches and addresses.

IN accordance with Governor Cornell's proclamation the 9th was devoted by the people of New York to prayer for the President's recovery.

FIRES in the swamps and meadows near Carthage, N. Y., reached Mullins settlement, sweeping up to the hamlet with such rapidity that the inhabitants barely had time to escape alive. One woman was burned to death, several other persons were badly burned, and a number of buildings were destroyed. Flocks and herds were overtaken and many of them burned to death.

On the day after the President's removal to Long Branch three of the doctors—Drs. Reyburn, Barnes and Woodward—withdrew from the corps of attending physicians. This action was taken at the request of the President, who entertained the idea that it was not necessary all the doctors should accompany him to Long Branch and so expressed himself to Mrs. Garfield. Dr. Bliss stated in response to questions bearing on the matter, that there was no cause for the withdrawal or retirement of the surgeons beyond the fact that it was the desire or whim of a very sick man. Dr. Bliss remained in charge of the case with Drs. Agnew and Hamilton as consulting physicians.

THE heat which prevailed throughout the country a few days ago was the severest experienced in many years. In New York the record of the thermometer was higher than in ten years.

THE following is the verdict of the jury of inquest on the body of Jennie Cramer: "The undersigned jurors being duly impaneled and sworn to inquire of the cause and manner of the death of Jennie E. Cramer, late of New Haven, whose death was sudden and untimely, and the cause and manner of which was unknown, having viewed the body of said deceased and considered the evidence given us, do on our oaths say that said Jennie E. Cramer came to her death by personal violence, and that James Malley, Jr., of New Haven, Conn., is criminally responsible for her death. We also find that Walter E. Malley, of New Haven, Conn., and Blanche Douglass, of New York city, are morally responsible for the same. Whereof we subscribe our names." Professor Chittenden reported that he had discovered arsenic in various organs of the dead girl. The trial of James Malley, Jr., for the murder of Miss Cramer, was at once begun at New Haven.

BY the explosion of a torpedo near Bradford, Pa., four men were instantly killed and two others fatally injured. The men killed were in the employ of a torpedo company, and were about to torpedo a well when the explosion occurred.

AT a meeting of the New York Democratic State committee, held in New York city, and presided over by Lester B. Faulkner, a call was issued to hold the convention for the nomination of State officers at Albany on October 11.

AT the Republican State convention, held in Harrisburg, General Silas M. Bailey was nominated for State treasurer.

SHINKEL, the oarsman accused of selling out the Cornell crew in Europe, arrived in New York a few days after the return of the other members of the crew, and flatly denied their charges against him, attributing them to jealousy and spite.

HEAVY forest fires are reported from various parts of New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

THE Massachusetts supreme judicial court yesterday dismissed the petition of Lelia J. Robinson to be admitted to practice as an attorney in the courts on the ground that under the laws of the commonwealth a woman is not entitled to be admitted as an attorney.

THE Rev. Jacob Mulford, a clergyman, committed suicide at his home in Camden, N. J. He had been addicted to drinking.

STEPHEN S. FOSTER, prominent as an agitator for anti-slavery, temperance and woman's rights, died recently at his farm near Worcester, Mass., aged seventy-one years.

H. H. WARNER, of Rochester, N. Y., offers a prize of $200 to any person in the United States or Canada who shall prepare and file with Professor Louis Swift, of Rochester, by November 1, the best essay of 3,000 words on "comets, their composition, purpose and effect on the earth." Each essay must be written in plain, popular language, all technical terms being fully explained in brackets, and to be signed by a fictitious name, the real name being inclosed in a sealed envelope accompanying the essay. This prize is offered instead of an award for the discovery of the great comet B, for which there were nearly 3,000 claimants, it being impossible to reach a satisfactory conclusion thereon.

IN the Maine special election for a representative in Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Frye, ex-Governor Dingley (Republican) was elected by over 4,000 majority.

BY the fall of a construction train through a trestle near Saratoga, N. Y., one man was instantly killed, two others were probably fatally injured and four more badly hurt.

GEORGE A. W. STUART, the ex-secretary of the Brooklyn board of education, who is charged with having stolen $107,000 of the board's funds, suddenly disappeared. Alderman Jones, Stuart's brother-in-law, was arrested on the charge of having aided him in the embezzlement of $15,000.

West and South.

ELEVEN men were blown to atoms and small pieces of their bodies scattered in every direction by an explosion in the packing-house of the Lake Superior Powder company at Marquette, Mich.

AN entire train tumbled over an embankment ten feet nigh near Shenandoah, Iowa, causing the immediate death of one man and injuries in several instances probably fatal to nineteen others.

WHILE the people of the Eastern and Middle States were suffering from the recent intense heat, out in the Black Hills, Dakota Territory, they had a heavy snow storm, during which snow fell to the depth of five inches.

THE business part of Lonaconing, Md., including fifteen buildings, was destroyed by fire, the aggregate losses being estimated at $100,000.

Sidney Lanier, the well-known poet and scholar, died a few days ago at Lynn, N. C., aged thirty-nine years. In 1876 Mr. Lanier came prominently before the country as the author of the cantata sung at the opening of the Centennial exposition, May 10, "From this Hundred-Terraced Height."

A FIRE in the Chicago stock yards destroyed property valued at $100,000, and threw several hundred men out of employment.

THERE is a general uprising of the people of Arizona against the murderous Apaches.

NINE passengers were killed and a number wounded near Anchorage, Ky., by a train being thrown into a creek by striking a cow.

THREE white murderers named Brown, Padgitt and McGowen, with two Creek Indians, were privately hanged at Fort Smith, Ark.

SITTING BULL refused to go on board the steamer Sherman at Fort Yates to be transferred to Fort Randall, but the soldiers bound him hand and foot and took him on board. The Indians, numbering 2,800, showed some signs of insubordination, but the military stood firm, and when the chief had been taken on board the vessel in irons the remainder of the Indians quietly followed.

MATT CHAPMAN, one of the men arrested on suspicion of being connected with the Missouri train robbery, made a confession and gave the names of his accomplices.

THE anniversary of the defense of Baltimore against the British was celebrated in that city, eleven survivors out of an association of 1,000 defenders, formed in 1847, taking part in the ceremonies.

THE steamer Columbia foundered off Frankfort, Mich., and fifteen of the passengers and crew were drowned.

From Washington.

GUITEAU, whose fortieth birthday occurred last week, is now in absolute solitary confinement. He sees no one save his jailers, and they hold no conversations with him. Nevertheless he has in some manner learned that President has been moved to Long Branch.

SERGEANT MASON, of Battery B, Second artillery, when relieving the guard at the jail the other afternoon shot at Guiteau through the window of his cell and came near killing him. The ball grazed Guiteau's head and was imbedded in the cell wall. Mason was promptly arrested. It is believed that the soldiers detailed to guard Guiteau had determined to shoot him at the first opportunity, and that it had been decided the work should be done by Sergeant Mason.

AT a conference between Secretary Kirkwood, Governor Fremont, of Arizona, and Adjutant-General Drum, held in Washington, it was decided to issue arms to the people in that section of Arizona threatened with invasion by Apache Indians.

Foreign News.

Such has been the recent damage to the British crops that the current wheat deficiency in the United Kingdom is estimated at 125,000,000 bushels.

A CONGRESS of socialists has been summoned to meet in Berne, Switzerland, on the 23d of October.

PRINCE FREDERICK, uncle of the king of the Netherlands, is dead. He was born in 1797, and was at one time admiral of the fleet. He married a daughter of the late king of Prussia.

THE village of Reichenbach, Switzerland, has been almost entirely destroyed by a fall of stone.

THE German Emperor William, attended by the Crown Prince Frederick William, Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, and Prince Bismarck, reached Neufahrwasser amidst much cheering of the people, and proceeding on board the royal yacht Hohenzollern steamed out in the harbor to meet the imperial Russian yacht bearing the czar and his minister, M. Giers. An affectionate interview took place, the details of which are unknown. The yachts are accompanied by men-of-war.

IN Spain there is intense feeling against France for refusing to pay the claims of the Spanish colonists who were plundered in Algeria.

METHODISTS from all parts of the world were present at the opening of the Methodist Ecumenical conference in London.

Two hundred persons were killed and thirty houses destroyed near Elm, Switzerland.

AT the Toronto regatta the single scull race was won by Ross, Conley coming in second and Courtney third.

Daring Train Robbery.

Another daring train robbery is reported from Missouri. At 9 o'clock a passenger train on the Chicago and Alton railroad was stopped at a place fourteen miles from Kansas City by a gang of armed and masked men who boarded it and robbed the express car and the passengers. The place chosen for the robbery was a dense wood two miles from any dwelling. The robbers had placed obstructions on the track and one of their number went forward with a red light and warned the engineer. When the train was brought to a standstill twelve or sixteen men, armed with Henry rifles and revolvers, stepped from the wood and ordered Messenger Fox to open the express car. He refused and along with the train hands made a show of resistance, but they were quickly overpowered. The robbers beat Fox, terribly injuring him. They then entered the car and took from $5,000 to $20,000. Afterward they went through the cars and robbed the passengers of money and jewelry, compelling the ladies to sit on the floor while they took off their earrings and brooches. In less than fifteen minutes they had completed their work, and after assisting the train hands to remove the obstructions they mounted their horses and rode off. The train ran into Kansas City and gave the alarm. Chief of Police Speers started out at once with fifty men on horseback, and a special train with a posse under Marshal Murphy was sent to the scene of the robbery. Large bodies of men were sent out from different points surrounding the scene of the robbery. The whole country was aroused, and intense excitement prevailed.

The engineer, Forte, in his account of the robbery, says that it occurred between three and four miles east of Independence in a deep cut over which the Missouri Pacific track crosses the Chicago and Alton road. The robbers had piled stones in the center of the track, and on top was a stick to which was attached a red rag, and behind the pile stood the leader of the robbers. The leader ordered him off the engine and made him break down the door of the express car. Messenger Fox hid himself in the woods, but the robbers said they would kill Foote if he didn't come out, and so he entered the car and opened the safe. The robbers were disappointed at not getting more booty and knocked Fox down twice with the butt-end of a navy revolver, cutting his head in a fearful manner. They then robbed the passengers. Before they left they gave Foote $10.

Among the passengers on the train was a party of thirty-five gentlemen from New York, who were going to Kansas to buy land. The robbers took from the party between $3,000 and $4,000.

While the robbery was progressing a freight train was coming up behind, and Frank Burton, the brakeman, ran down the cut with a shower of bullets after him and stopped the train, thereby saving a collision.

Governor Crittenden has issued a proclamation calling upon the people to rise and exterminate the train robbers. He went to Kansas City to consult with the authorities of Jackson county regarding their apprehension. Fully 1,000 men organized into posses from Kansas City and from Jackson, Lafayette, Clay, Ray, Clinton and Satine counties and took the field under command of sheriffs and marshals.

Information has reached Kansas City that Chief of Police Speers, with his posse, has arrested six of the robbers.

The train consisted of three coaches, a baggage, express car and a sleeper. Six men went through the passenger cars. One man headed the file with cocked revolvers, which he presented at the heads of the frightened passengers. The man next to him carried a sack, which he held open, and into which the passengers dropped their valuables. Following the man with the sack were four men armed to the teeth with revolvers or Winchester rifles. The leader, a tall, slim man, was masked with a white muslin cloth, as though a number of holes were cut in a handkerchief for eyes, nose and mouth, and then tied around the face and head. Some of the passengers claim to have seen his features, and they describe him as a blonde, slender-built man, with a long face, red mustache and whiskers, and about six feet high.

Forest Fires in Michigan.

Dispatches from East Saginaw, Port Huron, Flint and other places in Michigan give alarming reports of forest fires and of loss of life. Many people have been burned to death while fleeing from the fires. The village of Deckerville, on the Port Huron and Northwestern railroad, and Verona mills, in Huron county, are totally destroyed, and Anderson station and Port Hope are partly burned. In Mendon the only loss was the elevator. Bad Axe is all burned but the court-house and a hotel. Sandusky and Richmondville are totally destroyed. The fire, says a dispatch, is raging in the western part of Fortsville and the people are all moving to the lake shore. In Watertown township two entire families have been burned to death, and the mail carrier from Marlette to Bad Axe is missing. The mail carrier from Sandusky to Carsonville saw two dead bodies on his route. George Ayres Hart and his wife, grandmother, two children and a grandchild have been burned to death. The remains of Henry Cole were found at Charleston, and the bodies of a family named Richmond were found in a well where they had taken refuge and were suffocated. Another entire family named Sasula, of Paris township, were burned to death. The body of an old lady has been found, charred and black. A feeling of terror pervades the whole country. In the daytime it was so densely dark that lamps were kept burning constantly, and the smoky atmosphere makes breathing troublesome and causes harm to the eyes.

A dispatch from Sand Beach, Mich., says the fires have done more damage than those of 1871. Eight dead bodies were brought into Port Hope and twelve charred corpses had been received at Sand Beach. It is believed that not less than 100 lives have been lost in that county. Ten or twelve people are known to have been burned near Port Hope, and more are missing. There is not a pound of flour among the inhabitants. Fifty families are homeless at Bad Axe. A correspondent who visited the burnt district near Sand Beach says no one can imagine the havoc made by the fire. One little child was found clasped in an elder sister's arms, and two others near by were burned to a crisp. One entire family of five were burned within twenty rods of their home. Reports from what is known as the Erskine Estate, about eight miles west from Sand Beach, are heartrending. Dead bodies are lying along the roads and in the yards. Five hundred destitute families are at Sand Beach, and that town is in imminent danger.

A Detroit despatch says reports are arriving from northern and northeastern portions of the State showing a terrible condition of affairs. The long continued drought has rendered everything as dry as tinder, and numerous "flashings," or partly cleared tracts of land, covered with brush, decayed timber and other inflammable materials, afford the best possible medium for the rapid spread of flames carried by the high winds which have been prevailing. Sanilac and Huron counties, lying on the shore of Lake Huron between Port Huron and Saginaw bay, are the scenes of the greatest devastation, which is growing appalling in character. Hundreds of farms have already been reduced to blackened ashes. Stock, crops, farm buildings and fences all have been swept away. Men, women and children have been overtaken by the flames, and several lives are known to have been lost.

The burned district comprises the townships of Tittabawassie, Kochville, Frankenluth, Saginaw, Buena Vista, Blumfeld, Bridgeport, Birch Run and Taymouth, in Saginaw county, and from a point about three miles west of Saginaw City to within ten miles of St. Louis, on the Saginaw Valley and St. Louis railroad, a strip one mile wide on both sides of thereof, in Tuscola county, the townships of Millington, Novesta, Dayton, Tuscola, Denmark, Vassar, Fairgrove, Newbarg, Arbela, Gilford and Wells have been swept clean. Huron county has been burned over from one end to the other, and presents the appearance of a blackened desert. The northern part of Sanilac county has also had a similar visitation.

An Appeal for Assistance.

The following appeal has been issued by a committee of citizens at Port Huron, Mich., headed by Senator Conger, Mayor E. C. Carleton and others:

To the People of the United States: A most appalling disaster has fallen upon a large portion of the counties of Huron and Sanilac, with some adjacent territory, a section of country recently covered with forests, and now occupied by nearly 50,000, largely recent settlers, and either poor or in very moderate circumstances.

In the whole of this section there has been but little rain during the past two months, and everything was parched and dry, when on Monday, September 5, a hurricane swept over it, carrying with it a sheet of flame that hardly anything could withstand. We have reports already of over 200 persons burned to death, many of them by the roadside, or in fields, while seeking places of safety, and it is possible that thrice this number have perished. We also have reports from twenty or more townships, in which scarcely a house, barn or supplies of any kind are left, and thousands of people are destitute and helpless. All of these people require immediate assistance, and most of them must depend on charity for months to come. We are doing all in our power to succor them, but the necessities of the case are so great that the contributions of the charitable throughout the country will be required to keep them through the winter. We therefore appeal to you to send money, clothing, bedding, provisions or any other supplies that will help to maintain the sufferers and enable them to provide shelter for themselves and begin work again.

Contributions may be sent to the Mayor, E. C. Carleton, chairman of the relief committee appointed by the citizens of Port Huron, who have sent agents through the burnt district to ascertain the wants of the sufferers and distribute supplies.

Tom Thumb and Wife.

A newspaper reporter has had an interview with General Tom Thumb and his wife. The reporter found the little people lolling back in huge armchairs, with their little legs dangling in the air many inches from the floor.

The general, it was noticed, had become corpulent, and age had begun to tell upon him. His hair is smartly wrinkled with gray, while numerous wrinkles have furrowed his brow. This suggested the question of age, to which the general replied that he was forty-three.

"No older?" asked the scribe, remembering the many years he had been before the public.

"No," replied the general. "Many I know take me to be fifty, but the mistake is owing to Mr. Barnum, he having represented me in my young days as some seven years older than I really was. I began my show life when only four years of age, but the public was told that I was eleven."

"Ah, ha! Then Barnum does tell stories sometimes!" said the reporter.

"Yes," broke in Mrs. Stratton; "just see what awful stories he told about our courtship and marriage."

"What were those stories?" asked the scribe, anxious to know the size of the great P. T.'s fabrications.

"Why, don't you know? He claims all the credit of our marriage, leading people to suppose that he did the courting."

"Well, now, what are we to infer from that, Mrs. Stratton?"

"Why, it is all a mistake, as I can testify to. It was a match of our own making, wasn't it, general?"

"Yes," said Tom, while a slight blush suffused his face. "I think I am man enough to do my own courting. Why, I have kissed more women, sir, than any man in the world," and the diminutive rascal bolstered himself up in his cushioned chair and winked slyly at the man of news.

"Did you hear that, Mrs. Stratton?" asked the would-be mischief maker of the press, sharpening his pencil anew, for he expected a scene and was preparing for it.

"Oh, yes, I know the general, but I am not a bit jealous. Yes, he used to kiss every lady that bought a picture from him, and as he has been traveling for thirty-nine years, I expect he has kissed a great many. But he doesn't do it now. Not while I'm around, at any rate."

"Do you and the general ever quarrel?"

"W-e-l-l," drawled out the little lady, looking shyly at Tom and then at the reporter, until finally both laughed.

"That's sufficient," said the scribe; "let us not dwell upon so painful a subject."

"We don't exactly quarrel," said Tom, finally; "we merely disagree."

"Oh! ah! I see!" said the scribe.

"Well, when married folks tell me they never have any spats," said Mrs. T., "I just don't believe them, that's all. I am too much of a woman for that;" and both swung their little feet and twitched nervously during the painful pause that followed.

"Have you any children?" next asked the reporter, he being reminded of it by the general's allusion to his wedding.

"None living," said the lady; "we never had but one and that is dead, though according to the papers we have had several."

The Story of a Hundred-Dollar Bill.

A distinguished statesman forty years ago was on a visit to Baltimore, and he gave to a colored girl while here what he supposed to be at the time a one-dollar bill. The next morning the girl went to a grocery store, and, after making a few trifling purchases, gave the bill in payment, under the supposition that it was a dollar. The proprietor of the store, a highly esteemed citizen of Baltimore, noticed with great surprise that it was for $100, and he supposed at once that the woman had stolen it. Ascertaining the delusion she was under, he informed her of the true character of the note, and told her he would detain it until the owner was found. The girl told how she had received it, persisted that it had not been stolen, and assented to the gentleman retaining it until the owner was found. He advertised the bill, and the statesman, in answer, called to say that the girl's story was true, and that as her honesty had been suspected she should keep the bill. He then departed to the scene of his daily triumphs, and in the acquisition of a great fame perhaps forgot the incident. The grocery merchant retained the note, in expectation of the girl returning, but she never called for it, it is supposed being frightened and fearing being charged with theft. He deposited it at interest. Years rolled on and she married, bore children and died, and a few years ago a son applied to the merchant for the note and the interest, which now amounted to a large sum of money. This amount the custodians of the fund paid into one of our city courts, in order that the court should decide whether or not the claimant was entitled to it. The court sustained the claim, and the money was paid to the heir, and thus ends the story of a hundred-dollar bill.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

The Water of the Great Salt Lake.

Four barrels of the water of the Great Salt Lake will leave, after evaporation, nearly a barrel of salt. The lake was discovered in the year 1820, and no outlet from it has yet been ascertained. Four or five large streams empty themselves into it, and the fact of its still retaining its saline properities seem to point to the conclusion that there exists some secret bed of saline deposit over which its waters flow, and that thus they continue salt; for, though the lake may be but the residue of an immense sea which once covered the whole of this